The Mirror of Life

ACCURATE ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE LEADING EVENTS OF THE DAY

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SHE MADE HER ABDUCTORS HALT.

Kidnapping Children and Adults. Their Lives Held for a Ransom.

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All communications must be accompanied by the sender's name and address to ensure absolute confidence, and addressed to the Editor, and no answers will be sent by post, "THE MIRROR OF LIFE," Ltd., 172, Fleet Street, London, E.C.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

T. JONES.—Every Monday throughout the season.

C. JOYCE.—At the Belsize B.C.

J. MOORE.—Out of print.

OLDFIELD.—1. Yes. 2. Twenty-four years of age.

G. R. W.—John C. Heenan died at Green Rivers Station, Wyoming, October 25, 1873.

G. CROSS.—Princess May, at Greenwich Park, Aintree, covered one mile in 2min 40sec.

WHITE SWAN.—Yes, if he went to the post. In outrigged eights in 1846.

BULL DOG.—1. Thick set and compact, very heavy in front and lighter behind. 2. Eyes and nose black.

T. W. HARDING.—The Tay disaster took place on Sunday, December 28, 1879.

J. STREET.—Yes.

OLD SUBSCRIBER.—No; Five by Tricks was the runner-up.

T. LILLIE.—1. Chandler's famous leap was 37ft. 2. At Warwick, March 22, 1847.

F. TURNER.—1. Flying Fox was sold for 37,500gs. 2. Yes.

H. C.—M. Cordang at the Crystal Palace.

A. W. B.—In South Africa with the troops.

M. M.—Louis Cyr lifted 3,641lb in his great back lift.

C. SIMPSON.—No, the Marquis of Queensberry originator of the rules, died January 31, 1900.

W. MIDDLETON.—He did not issue any colours.

H. A.—1. "Pedlar" Palmer's height is 5ft 3in. 2. No.

T. G. P.—He is an amateur.

F. LEE.—Tom Burrows made his club swinging record at the N.S.C.

D. WILSON.—1. He was not on scratch. 2. Received 7½yd start.

T. OAK.—Temple Bar was removed January 14, 1878.

W. ECCLES.—Nat Langham beat Tom Sayers on October 18, 1853.

C. A. L.—1. Charles Peace was executed at Leeds. 2. On February 25, 1879.

E. J. PRICE.—1. The highest building in the world is the Eiffel Tower. 2. It is 975ft.

T. S. COLE.—He was forty-five years of age at the time.

W. CHARNOCK.—Bell Sound is by Curfew out of Silly Oak.

C. STARKEY.—Yes, he beat Tom Allen in America for the championship of the world.

G. NASH.—1. Harry Broome was born at Birmingham. 2. 10st 6lb.

D. O. Y.—1. On October 15, 1867. 2. He was arrested.

J. B.—1. He won Sir John Astley's belt in June, 1879. 2. Walking 550 miles.

H. JACQUES.—1. There were twenty-four starters. 2. No.

G. BALDWIN.—Yes, the notice may be served by post.

J. W. B. (Newcastle-on-Tyne).—John L. Sullivan was champion of America, not of the world.

M. B. (Killarney).—Jem Jeffries and Gus Ruhlin at Cincinnati, Ohio, February 15.

HARRY MITCHELL (Manchester).—1. Your letter received. The lad you mention is certainly very good. 2. Too long for publication.

JOHN BROWN.—Aston Villa never won the Cup two seasons in succession.

A. POPLAR.—1. A gun license would be required. 2. It would be 10s.

H. BRAYHAM (Newcastle, Natal, S.A.).—You are quite right. Unable to publish as we are full up.

(Several Answers crowded out).

"PEDLAR" PALMER v. HARRY HARRIS.

SAMMY KELLY AND THE WINNER OF THE CURLEY v. ROBERTS MATCH.

PAT DALEY AND JOHNNY HUGHES COMMENCE TRAINING.

DICK BURGE AND JERRY DRISCOLL—OUR OPINION OF THE MATCH.

ALTHOUGH Harry Ware at the present time is the holder of the English bantam championship, some victories are worse than defeats, and this was one of them, and it is still as great a mystery as the identity of the "Man with the iron mask"—the referee's reason for giving the verdict to Ware when Palmer was the undoubted winner, and Palmer's reason for taking his defeat so philosophically. The "philosophic" Palmer has once more had his chance. When Bert Dorman brought Harry Harris to this country he wanted that youth to meet the English bantam champion, only Harry Ware was the holder of the title, and to Harry Ware was the challenge addressed. Now, had Harry's gaffer, Parker, been anything like an up-to date sportsman, he would have known that it was customary to weigh in at two o'clock. Ware had done this in his two matches for the bantam championship, and why depart from that usage now? A bantam champion can scale up to 8st 4lb, after this weight he is not a bantam champion, and the hour of scaling named by Ware's party upset all the rules which had previously governed this championship. If the men enter the ring at 9 o'clock p.m., what time has a lad scaling at six o'clock to eat and digest a hearty meal and obtain a little sleep? Whereas when a lad scales at two o'clock he has time to eat and digest a hearty meal, have a comfortable rest, and sufficient time to enter the roped enclosure fit and well. Harry Ware, through his backer, Parker, declining to abide by the customary rules, "Pedlar" Palmer immediately jumped into the breach. Harry Harris was not out for pleasure, but business pure and simple. Failing Ware, a match was entered into with "Pedlar" Palmer. Articles were drawn for a fifteen rounds contest of three minutes each round for £200 a-side and a purse of £250 given by the N.S.C., the winner to take £175 and the loser £75, where the match is fixed for decision on Monday, March 18, neither competitor to exceed the bantam limit, 8st 4lb. This is as it should be. "Pedlar" Palmer, as far as science is concerned, is far more able to tax the ability of Harry Harris than Harry Ware. Bert Dorman, the manager of both Sammy Kelly and Harry Harris, and who, in fact, represents the backer of the lads, informed us that arrangements had been made to train at Tom Dolan's show, the Hope Inn, Dudley, but he may alter his mind and train at Bob Hastings', the Two Brewers, Chipperfield. Sammy Kelly, like Harry Harris, has not come to this country to remain idle. There is plenty of money behind the lad to fix up a match, and it will be the fault of the winner of the Curley v. Roberts match if negotiations are not quickly entered upon.

The match between Pat Daley and Johnny Hughes will be the next big event to take place at the N.S.C. This is for £325 and the 10st championship. Johnny Hughes is giving a bit of weight away over this match, as he can easily scale 9st 10lb, but this, we think, Johnny can afford to do. Fifty pounds is down, and the next fifty falls due on Monday next. Last week Pat Daley began training in earnest, starting the job by a cleanse out and a Turkish bath, being now located at the Royal Oak, Finchley Road, not far from the hostelry where the late Ted Napper trained for his fight with the still-living Jack Baldock, Jack staking £150 to £100. Daley is being trained by a youth named Filkins, who, on the strength of winning a novice handicap at the N.S.C., now styles himself Professor Joe Filkins. Joe is assisted in the process of training by the landlord of the Royal Oak, and also by the landlord's wife. Early last week Johnny Hughes started to his favourite training grounds at Southsea. Harry Hughes could not spare his general utility man, "Ginger" Osborne, from the show, and "Dido" Plumb was fearful of having another attack of gout, the Hampshire ales not quite agreeing with the Kingsland hero, so Harry Hughes sent little Joe Bowker, of Salford, the winner of the 8st 4lb competition at the N.S.C., being the smallest lad in it. A purse being offered for a dark youth of Birmingham, Bob Gargan, and Joe Bowker to spar six rounds at the N.S.C. for a tenner on Monday evening last, Harry Hughes would not bring the lad from Portsmouth until the Brums had a tenner stake, and this they immediately jumped at, so sweet did they consider their chance, but Gargan did not turn up, and Jack Guyon took his place. Johnny Hughes was pretty well fit when he started his training except for his injured leg, which compels Johnny to hop about a bit flat-footed. Next week another of the family Hughes will make his début at the N.S.C. The lad could spar at 8st 4lb, but it would not do to have two from the Hughes booth boxing in the same contest. So the spectators may have another Joe Bowker served up very hot in the next novices' contest.

Next Monday evening will witness quite a furore in Newcastle, when the contest will take place between the people's favourite, Dick Burge, and the naval champion, Jerry Driscoll. The match, which will take place at the Standard Theatre, Gateshead, is made at 11st 4lb, which is the limit of the middle-weight; but as Burge can box at about a stone less than the above this looks like a match between a light-weight and a middle-weight. When on business bent Dick Burge wins his battles in the first or second round. He did so with Causer, he did so with Akers, and he did so in his most recent battle with Jack Scales. Dick Burge cannot go a long distance, as was instanced in the case of Bobby Dobbs and "Kid" Lavigne, and when he overcame Tom Williams at the N.S.C. Burge was in such a condition that he hardly knew whether he had won or lost. It is interesting to notice that both men have been overcome by the black man, Bobby Dobbs, in different ways. Whilst there was a deal of hanging on and roughing in the Dobbs v. Driscoll encounter, in that of the Dobbs v. Burge there was only one palpable blow struck, and Burge refused to come out of his corner to renew the conflict, although he was comparatively scatheless. Dobbs, however, was not Jerry Driscoll, and we incline to the opinion that the contest at the Standard Theatre on Monday evening next will be short, sharp, and decisive, a long encounter not being to the hand of Dick Burge, who is said to be in excellent fettle, being trained at Brighton at the Black Swan by his old pal "Jumper" Howe. Jerry Driscoll will enter the ring in prime condition, having been looked after by Jem Barry at the Derby Arms, East Sheen, where Driscoll has trained, and we expect, as far as he is concerned, to see a contest well worth visiting the North.

THEIR FIRST VISIT TO A FREAK SHOW.

The Wild Blacks were Too Much for the Countryman.

(Subject of Illustration.)

THE couple came to visit London from the country, and the vast metropolis kept them open-mouthed with astonishment with its varied wonders of sight-seeing, the buildings, streets, traffic seemed endless as all day long they tramped around the city gazing at its many wonders. Eventually they found themselves confronted by a large coloured poster, on which was depicted several Fiji islanders, and described in glowing language as the greatest cannibals on earth, and now on view, only one penny. This was too good to be missed, but when the men with their heads adorned with feathers came dancing forward swinging heavy clubs, the country couple waited no longer, but, with fear of death, bolted outside for dear life.

JOE GIBSON.

A Clever Coloured Trick Rider.

(With Portrait.)

JOE GIBSON is the first coloured gentleman to appear before the public as a bicycle trick rider. He is twenty-one years of age, and stands 5ft 8in in height, and tips the beam at 11st 2lb.

THEATRICALS IN THE WILD WEST.

Turned Off the Stage on Account of Her Short Skirts.

(Subject of Illustration.)

OUT in the wild west, where civilisation may be found a colony of miners in its roughest form, a small township of Beatle. It was and formed the centre and others had collected here that the community, after the labours of the day, repaired to a saloon and spent the evening in gambling, drinking, or listening to the songs which were the back of the impromptu stage saloon. One man, a violinist, did duty for an orchestra, and the oil lamps which hung and stood about formed the footlights. Behind these a young girl came forward to favour the rough audience, when suddenly, from a front seat, a man rose, revolver in hand, and ordered the girl off the stage, declaring that to appear in her present costume was not modest, and shocked the sensative nature of the residents of Beatle.

LATHER BOY WHO TRIED HIS HAND ON A CUSTOMER.

His First Attempt at Shaving Was Not a Success.

(Subject of Illustration.)

THEY called him "Coffee," he having been recently installed in the barber's shop as lather boy and used as the human speaking trumpet to call out "next." All went well, and the customers rather liked the woolly "Coffee," until the temporary absence of the proprietor led to a mishap. A chance customer made his appearance, and "Coffee," as usual, went through the soaping arrangements, and thought he would go one better and try his prentice hand at shaving. It was then trouble began; at the first touch of the steel on the victim's chin caused the latter to howl with pain and start from his seat with a cry of rage, which ended disastrously for "Coffee," who found himself kicked out of the room, and from which he eagerly escaped.

BILLIARDS TO A FINISH.

Played to See who Could Stay the Longest.

(Subject of Illustration.)

THE go-as-you-please races of old and the six days' bicycle sprints test the stamina of the athlete, but a match was made recently in Prague where two billiard players sought to outstay each other in a prolonged game, which lasted nearly three days. M. Bergot in this was opposed to M. Dubois, a French player, but time, the enemy, reduced each to such an extent that on the second day both players had to be supported and encouraged in their efforts to score at the table until nature refused to come to the aid of Bergot, who, eventually, thoroughly overcome, fell to the floor in profound slumber leaving Dubois the winner.

VISITORS TO "THE MIRROR OF LIFE" OFFICE.

AMONG the prominent people who have visited us this week are:—

Jack O'Brien (Philadelphia).
Sammy Kelly (New York).
Harry Harris (Chicago).
Mr. Bert Dorman (Boston).
Mr. George Dingley (Glasgow).
Mr. George Nelson (Glasgow).
Mr. Turner (Boston, U.S.A.).
Mrs. Turner (Boston, U.S.A.).
Sam Blakelock.
Bob Wilson Rogers.
Harry Hughes (father of Johnny Hughes).
Mr. H. Mankin ("Fairy").
Harry Westbrook.
Dick Wainwright.
Jack Hibberd (pedestrian).
Jacob Hyams.
Bill Pike.
"Kid" Veitch (Gateshead).
Jack Anderson (Gateshead).
Martin Swanson (Gateshead).
Prof. Coll (late of Botha's staff, S. Africa).
"Dido" Vardy (Newcastle).
Mr. Tom Lawson (Newcastle).
Mr. E. Smith (Newcastle).
Mr. A. Tumble (Newcastle).
Mr. W. Kirton (Newcastle).
Harry Lee.
Wolff Bendoff.
Bob White.
J. Starr (of Leslie and Starr).
Alf Harris (billiard player).
Arthur Morris (heavy-weight).
Bill Strutt.
Dick Parkes (of Tottenham).
Ted Mortimer (Clare Market).
Sam Roberts (brother to Jack).
Jack Roberts.
Mr. Muir (Red Lion Hotel, St. Peter's, near Broadstairs).
Harry Ridgden (Ramsgate).

MARK VERRAL, OF TOTTENHAM, seeing there are so many lads in the north of England at 7st 6lb, will box any of them ten or twenty rounds if Jem Lowes or Harry Cullis will give a purse. An answer will oblige, as nobody is barred.

AMERICAN GOSSIP.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

NEW YORK, January 12, 1901.

THE EDITOR, MIRROR OF LIFE, London.

THE engagement of William Delaney to train Champion James J. Jeffries brings to light a story that is new to the pugilistic world. Delaney, it will be remembered, discovered Jeffries. The big fellow was a plain, every-day boiler-maker of gigantic build and marvellous physique, but of no ring experience. The champion whipped a bully one day in a street row in Los Angeles, and Delaney happened to see how well Jem did the job. The veteran trainer who brought Corbett to the front was confident that in Jeffries he had discovered a world beater, so he had a confab with the muscular Californian, with the result that Jeffries decided to go with Delaney on a boxing tour. Jeffries knew nothing about the art of fisticuffs, but he was an adept pupil, and soon had picked up enough pointers to enable him to beat several lesser lights in obscure California towns. When Delaney began to boom the boiler-maker as a coming man he was laughed at; but that did not weaken the confidence the veteran trainer felt in the young slugger. It was when Corbett had asked Delaney to prepare him for his mill with Fitzsimmons at Carson City that Delaney saw a chance to bring Jeffries into prominent notice. Corbett wanted a hard course of training, and Jeffries was promptly engaged to come to Carson City, where he was to box and rough it daily with "Gentleman Jim." Jeffries was good-natured, and such an easy mark, so far as science went, that Corbett took a fancy to him. Jeffries was also game, and received hard knocks from the man who had won the heavy-weight championship from John L. Sullivan. One day when Corbett was feeling good he cut loose at Jeffries, and punched him severely. The latter merely laughed as the blows were showered upon him. That made "Pompadour Jim" angry for the first time since the men had come together. "Doesn't it hurt?" asked Corbett, testily. "Not on your life," laughed the boiler-maker. "Honestly now, don't my blows hurt?" "I tell you, no," replied Jeffries, coolly. "Then you big dub," exclaimed Corbett, "I'll knock you out." With that, the champion rushed in pell mell. He landed jabs and blows on Jeff's jaw. He piled in stomach blows and smashes on the heart and kidneys until he was weary. But still Jeffries refused to even wabble. When Corbett let up, the boiler-maker was laughing heartily at him. After the day's work, Delaney went to Jeffries and said: "Jeff, those punches must have hurt you." "On my honour, Bill, I hardly felt them," was the response. "Why, Jeff," said the trainer, "he is punching you as hard as he can, and he may hurt you. The next time he asks if his punches hurt, say 'Yes.'" "I'll do nothing of the kind," retorted the big Californian. "Let him keep on trying to knock me out, and some of these days I'll take a hand in the game myself." The next day Corbett again tried to put Jeffries to sleep. The former used all of his cleverness and strength, but the boiler-maker always was on deck with the same old smile. Finally Corbett, white with rage, yelled: "Damn it, own up that the blows hurt. Now don't they?" "No they don't," persisted Jeffries. Then Corbett started in again to whip the youthful pugilist. This time Jeffries was worked up, and fought back. The mix-up was a corker, and eye-witnesses say that if it had not been for Delaney, who interfered, Corbett might have been knocked out. After it was all over Jeffries had a talk with Delaney. Among other things the boiler-maker said: "If that man is the champion of the world, and can't hit any harder than that I can whip him or any other man, and I'll prove it. You match me with him, and if I don't win I'll not ask for a cent." Delaney, however, was too busy with Corbett's training to bother with such talk, but Jeffries meant business just the same, for as soon as Corbett had been beaten by Fitzsimmons Jeff said to Delaney, as the latter was leaving Corbett's dressing-room: "Billy, I can whip both of these fellows." "I believe you can, Jim," mused the trainer, "and I'll match you with one or the other as soon as possible." Delaney informed W. A. Brady what he thought Jeffries could do, and Brady caught on. Delaney made matches with Sharkey, Peter Jackson, and others, over whom Jeffries showed his superiority, and then brought the big fellow East, where he won the championship, then became noted the world over. It was not at all strange, therefore, that Delaney was heartbroken when he was supplanted by Tommy Ryan, of Syracuse, as Jeffries's trainer for the battle with Corbett. Delaney felt that he was entitled to better treatment. The big fellow saw it in that light, too, after Delaney had gone back to California with a cup full of sorrow. Having dismissed Ryan he extended the hand of friendship and gratitude to the veteran, who was chiefly instrumental in making Jeffries what he is. Whatever may be said of other heavy-weight pugilists, the fact cannot be denied that both Jeffries and Ruhlin, who are scheduled to fight at Cincinnati next month, have spotless reputations. Neither has been accused of indulging in fake fights, although there was a rumour current some time ago that Corbett was allowed to stay twenty rounds with the champion before the latter cut loose in earnest for a knock-out. Those who know Jeffries intimately are positive, however, that his mill with Corbett was on the level, and that he tried his best all the way. The clean records of Jeffries and Ruhlin, therefore, are responsible for the unusual amount of interest that is being manifested in this coming encounter. The latest bit of information regarding the crusade against the fight by Cincinnati ministers is that Mayor Julius Fleischmann has said that under no circumstances would he recall the permit for the contest. "I have given my word," says the mayor, "and my word is my bond."

Notwithstanding what his Honour says, I predict that the contest will not take place at Cincinnati.

"Kid" McCoy is determined to fight somebody. Though he says he posted $5,000 the other day to meet the winner of the Jeffries-Ruhlin fight at Cincinnati, he consented yesterday to meet Tom Sharkey at the Twentieth Century A.C., of San Francisco, in a twenty rounds bout on February 28. The men, it is said, have agreed to box for a percentage of the gate receipts, for which 75 per cent. will go to the winner, and 25 per cent. to the loser. Charley White will be referee. McCoy, incidentally, ignores a chance to tackle Choynski again. In Sharkey McCoy evidently believes he has an opponent who may be beaten. The "Kid" has not forgotten his mill with the sailor at the Lenox A.C. three years ago. McCoy at that time was a middle-weight, as he tipped the beam at about 158lb. Sharkey was in his prime, and was under the guidance of Tom O'Rourke. McCoy knocked the marine down twice in the third round, and came so near scoring a knock-out that the big crowd was up in arms. Up to that stage Sharkey had been listening to the advice of Tommy Ryan, of Syracuse, who was helping O'Rourke. Ryan instructed Sharkey to stand up and box with the shifty Hoosier, with the result that McCoy had all the better of his antagonist. After the knockdowns, however, O'Rourke brushed Ryan aside, and ordered the sailor to "go in and fight." Sharkey obeyed the instructions to the letter, and in the tenth round he put McCoy to sleep because of superior weight, strength, and rushing ability. Since then Sharkey has gone back, it is thought, while McCoy has advanced well into the heavy-weight class. The "Kid" says he can fight at 175lb, and be as fast as ever. Sharkey's fighting weight has always been in the neighbourhood of 185lb. The latter was such an easy mark for Ruhlin and Fitzsimmons that he has been left out of the pugilistic calculations. Still McCoy and Sharkey would furnish an interesting battle, providing, of course, that everything is on the square between them. It is stated on the authority of one of McCoy's old-time friends that he received his first boxing lesson from a woman. Some years ago McCoy was living at Pueblo, Col., and while there he met a young woman vaudeville performer, who conceived the idea that a boxing turn between a man and a woman would make a hit on the stage. McCoy agreed to do the turn with her if she would teach him to use his fists. This she did, and afterward the two appeared on the vaudeville stage with their novel turn. "Kid" McCoy was remarried to his former wife, Julia Selby, last Monday night, by the Rev. T. McElveen, at Gould's Hotel, Boston.

That one can never tell the substance of a book by its cover was never better demonstrated than by a little incident in which "Spike" Sullivan, the fighting Irishman, and a German waiter figured recently. "Spike" was scheduled to fight at the Broadway Athletic Club one day not very long ago, and went to the club-house in the afternoon to comply with one of the articles of agreement—weigh in. He was not dressed in the usual Beau Brummel style, but instead wore a dirty-looking sweater, old pair of trousers and as old a pair of shoes. In fact, he looked more like a tired working-man after a hard day's work than a prosperous prize-fighter. His Spikelets, by stinting himself of food for some time, had made the required weight, and afterward had hurried up Broadway with a restaurant as his objective point. Arriving at the place he desired, he sat down and ordered dish after dish of food from the German waiter in attendance. The servant, after he had filled a half-dozen orders of "Spike's," noticed the attire of his patron, and began to grow anxious as to whether there was enough money in those old clothes to pay for what was being eaten. "Do you know where you are? Have you got enough money to pay?" "Spike" was too busily engaged to pay any attention to his inquisitor, and kept on eating at an alarming rate, much to the detriment of the waiter's nerves. The latter continued his queries, and the Irishman, without missing a bite, flashed the proverbial-sized roll of money sufficient to choke a horse. The German became profuse in apologies, and attended his Spikelets thereafter with the greatest show of courtesy.

Jerry Marshall, the coloured Australian pugilist, is said to be suffering from consumption at Baltimore. Marshall came to America about seven years ago to meet George Dixon, who defeated him.

THE TATTLER.

SHE MADE HER ABDUCTORS HALT.

Kidnapping Children and Adults. Their Lives Held for a Ransom.

(Subject of Illustration.)

A YOUTH was recently kidnapped in New York and a large ransom was demanded for his safe return. Fortunately the money was paid, but a big reward was immediately out for the capture of his abductors, and two men and a woman have been arrested. Another daring outrage of this kind was enacted, but this time the victim was the daughter of wealthy parents, who was placed in a cab to be driven rapidly out of the town, the carriage being so constructed that she could not escape by the door, but her ingenuity was equal to the occasion, for she forced her way through the roof, and with the revolver which she carried compelled her abductors to halt and set her at liberty.

SURPRISE PARTY PAY HIM A VISIT.

And Snowball their Half-Dressed Friend at His Own Door.

(Subject of Illustration.)

THE snow was falling thick and fast, already the ground was covered to the depth of several inches, and the chiming church clock denoted the hour of eleven when Mr. Johnson heard a loud knocking at his door. Just preparing for bed he descended in his dressing-gown and slippers to answer the visitor, and opening the door slightly found nobody there, so he ventured further out. He then found when too late that the door behind him had closed, and from the roadway some six or eight roysterers commenced to pelt him with snowballs, who turned out afterwards to be a party of friends who had made a surprise visit, the practical jokers being regaled with whisky hot before they departed.

A MODERN THUG CAPTURED IN CANADA.

A Strangler and Thief who Terrorised Women Captured.

(Subject of Illustration.)

FOR months past the women of several towns in Canada have been alarmed and almost frightened to death by a man who would suddenly come upon them, and with a small noose, which he threw over their heads, half strangled his victims before robbing them. His last exploit led to his capture. A young girl returning home from business was seized by him in the usual way, and while he was about to rifle her pockets and steal her purse and valuables, he in turn was assailed. Two dogs belonging to the girl fastened on his arm and leg, and before he could beat them off the hands of the law were upon him, and one terror less has now ceased to exist in that quarter.

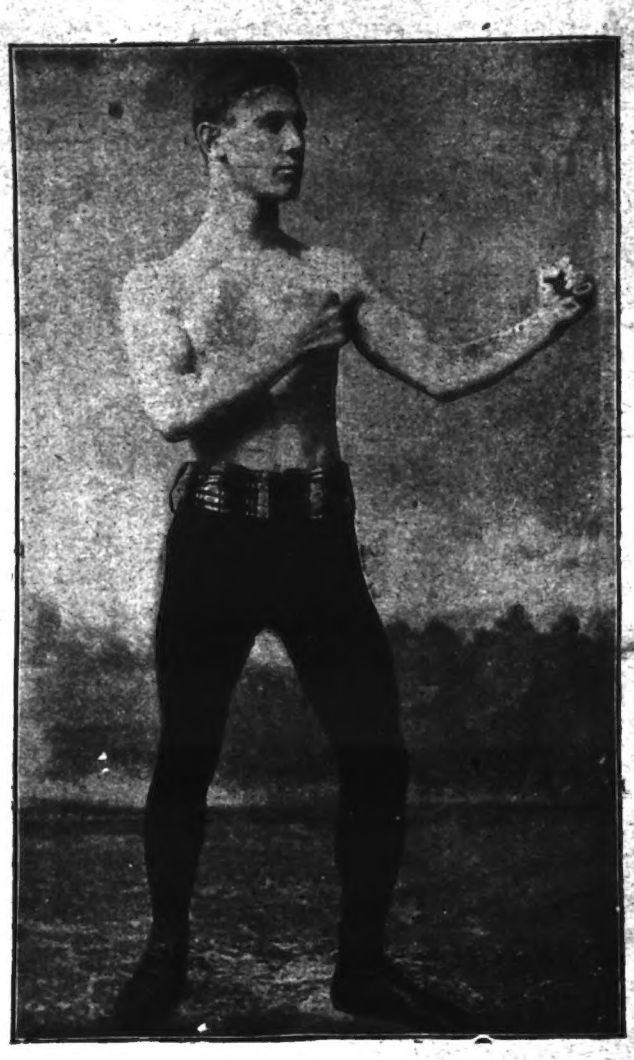
OUR LETTER BOX.

LETTERS are lying at our office for:—

Jack Carkeek (wrestler).
Billy Ross.
Jerry Driscoll.
Bobby Dobbs (America) (two).
Miss Vesta Victoria (music hall artiste).
P. Gorman.
Driver Pincher.
Joe Gans (America) (two).
G. W. Foster.
J. Dixon.
W. J. Abbott.
Jack Hare (Plaistow).
Alec Hurley (two).
Barney Scannell ("The Irish Count").
Ted Thorne.
T. Naish.
P. I. Newell.
Miss Rose Petts (ball-puncher).
"Greek" George.
Patrick Daley.
Frank Leon.
Ernie Greaves.
H. Chance Newton.
Jem Hall (of Australia).
Charles Connolly.
Robert Fitzsimmons (three) (New York).
George Slark.
A. McDonald.
Jem Corbett (New York).
George Fox Giles.
Jem Holloway (of South Africa).
Claude Thompson.
Mr. Bert Dorman.
Tom Ganley.

LOST AND FOUND.

"I CALLED in answer to an advertisement for a boy," said a bright-faced little chap to Mr. Goldstein, the mill owner, who was a bulky, red-faced man. He was about to leave his private carriage to enter the office when thus accosted. With him was a golden-haired little girl, who listened to the boy with eager interest. "Well, how old are you and where have you been working?" said the mill owner, looking at the lad sharply. "I came from the country, sir, where my mother and I worked in a small mill since father died. Now she is gone and so I came here to the big city hoping to find a better job." "Well, you are too young, and a boy that don't know the city is of no use to me. My advice is to go back to your former home," said Goldstein in a tone of dismissal of the subject, then he turned to his driver and said: "Take Miss Alice where she wants to go." The boy—Philip Martin by name—felt a lump rise in his throat and with a discouraged feeling walked listlessly down the thoroughfare. He had no home or friends and no shelter. Furthermore, he had spent nearly all his money in getting to the city. While meditating on what should be his next move he felt a gentle touch upon his arm and heard a sweet, low, childish voice say: "Never mind, here's a card with the name of my uncle on it, and he will give you work." Turning he saw again the face of the mill owner's daughter, Alice Goldstein. 'It is all right," said she, "and never mind thanking me. I'd like the same thing happen to Will—that's my brother—if he was alone in a big city." Philip opened the paper containing the card and inside was a bright new half-a-crown. So unexpected was it all that as soon as the little Samaritan departed he burst into tears, whereupon some little fellows in passing called him "cry baby." Feeling very tired he sat down on one of the park seats intending to seek Alice's uncle when he had recovered his mental balance. He fell fast asleep and when he awoke the parcel which he brought from home containing a valuable recipe, a bible and his mother's photo had disappeared. Gradually, however, he thought of the little girl, of the card which bore the name of a possible employer and of his empty stomach. he thought of her and half-a-crown brought hope and comfort, so he proceeded to a restaurant and had his first square meal since arriving in the city. On leaving the place he again saw the Goldstein carriage and the fair Samaritan, who beckoned him to her side, and, much to his astonishment, held up the missing parcel, which had been stolen from him while asleep. Twenty years have passed since Philip Martin and Alice Goldstein met. During that time Phillip secured a good position and took up a study of medicine. He was now a prosperous physician, and one night was called into consultation, the case being that of a young man dying in squalor. As he entered the room his eyes met those of a beautiful young woman, who rose and extended both hands appealingly to him. "Do you not remember me?" said she; "do you not recall your first attempt to secure work in London." "Ah, indeed I do. Can this be the little Samaritan who saved me from despair? I tried in vain to keep track of you, but they told me you were travelling and I fancied you had settled down in married life. Maybe it is so!" "No," said she, "and I've done better by you, for I've followed your career these many years, and congratulate you on your great success with the Little Diamond Liver Pills." The doctor then listened to the painful story of the patient, who was the brother of Alice—the "black sheep of the family," who from boyhood had been alienated from his father and sister, was reinstated for awhile in his father's good graces, but later, through speculation, brought financial ruin and a suicide's end for the father. Dainty Alice, who had been supporting herself by teaching music, discovered his whereabouts, but too late, for he was at death's door. Dr. Martin on taking his leave said: "By the way, tell me how you found the parcel that day." "Well, I kept you in sight and so witnessed the act of the thief, and Jim, the coachman, made him give it up." As they stood talking Alice's eye fell on an old coin and a ring worn on the doctor's chain. The doctor read her thoughts and said: "Yes, that's the same coin, and it has been indeed a charm! There is my mother's photo, and, as you know, the recipe for the Little Diamond Liver Pills have saved many lives and reaped a fortune." They parted, but not before Alice's consent was given to his future calls, which resulted six months later in Dr. Martin's marriage to fair Alice. Prepared by the Little Diamond Liver Pill Co., 68, Stanmore Road, West Green, London, N. Price 1s. 1½d., per box of forty.—[Advt.]



OSCAR GARDINER,

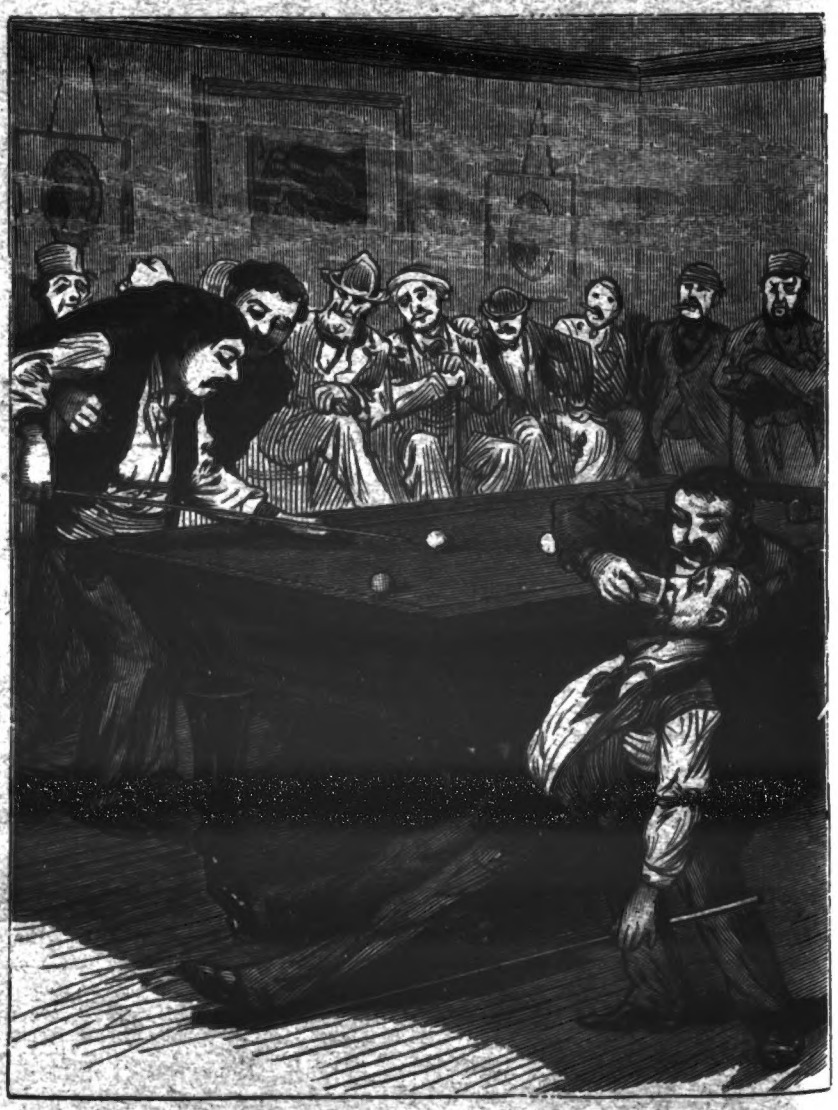
Who was Recently Knocked Out by Tim Callahan in Fifteen Rounds at Boston, Mass., U.S.A.

PROFESSOR M. GAUDRON,

A Daring and Sensational Performer with Balloon and Parachute.

THEATRICALS IN THE WILD WEST.

Turned Off the Stage on Account of her Short Skirts.

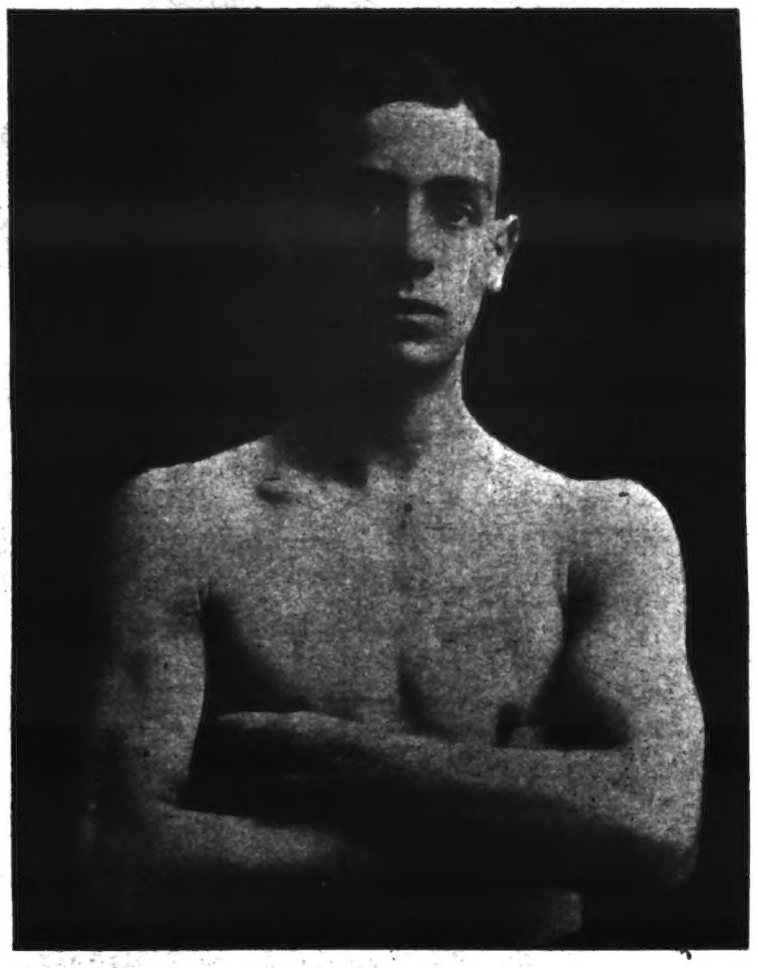


BILLIARDS TO A FINISH.

Played to See who Could Stay the Longest.

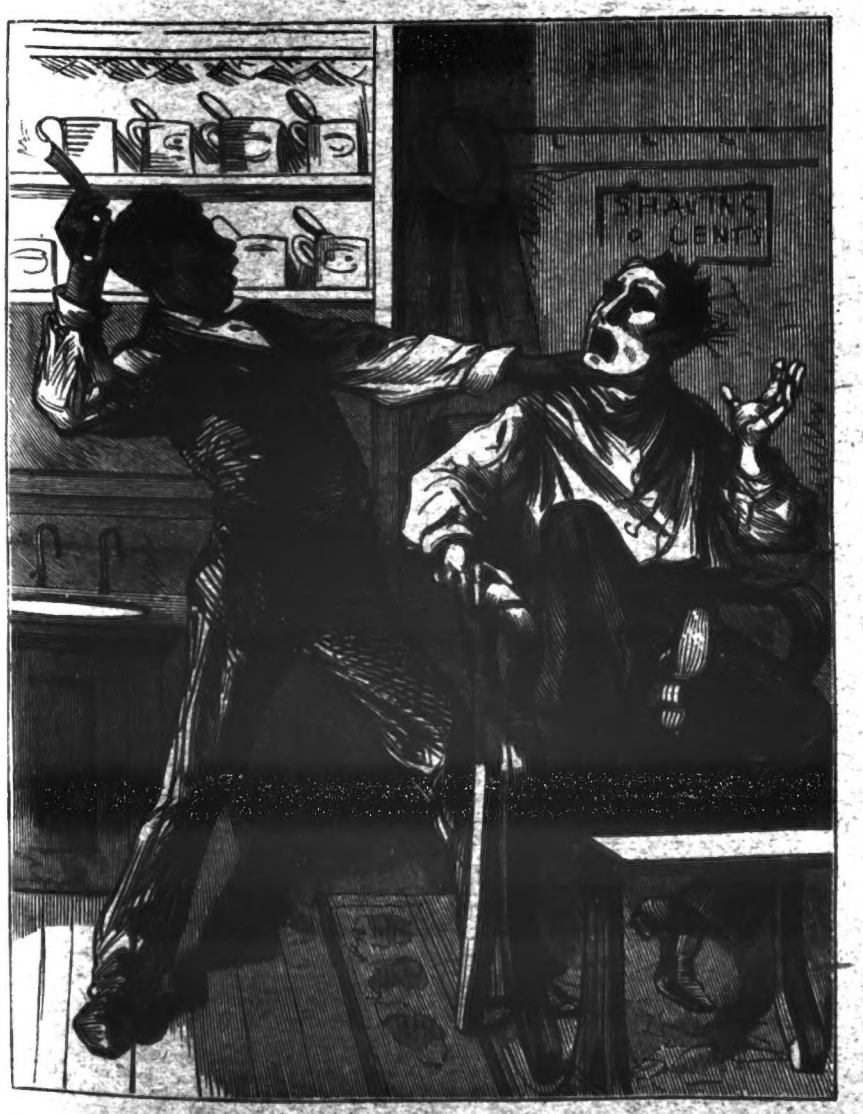
SAMMY KELLY,

Of New York, who is Open to Meet the Winner of the Curley-Roberts Match at 8st 10lb for £200 a-side.



HARRY HARRIS,

Of Chicago, Matched with "Pedlar" Palmer for £200 a-side and the Bantam-Weight Championship.



LATHER BOY WHO TRIED HIS HAND ON A CUSTOMER.

His First Attempt at Shaving was Not a Success.

THEIR FIRST VISIT TO A FREAK SHOW.

The Wild Blacks were Too Much for the Countryman.

CRICKET.—AT THE CROWN HOTEL, Pentonville Road, on Wednesday last, a testimonial was presented to Mr. W. Moore (captain), of the North London Institute Cricket Club, a sub-club of the North London Club and Institute, Rodney Street, Pentonville, in the shape of a cricket bat with silver shield, on which was engraved the words, "Presented to W. Moore, as a mark of esteem, from the members of the North London Cricket Club, for services rendered as captain for nine years in succession, 1900." A goodly number of members mustered to do honour to the occasion and the repast provided by the vice-president, Councillor W. Manning, mine host of the above establishment. Mr. H. G. Mankin (hon. treasurer) presiding, called upon Mr. W. Powell (late hon. secretary) to propose the toast "Our Host," seconded by W. Ray, and supported by L. Beazley (hon. secretary) and W. Evans (vice-captain), Councillor W. Manning responding in a few appropriate words. The chairman then presented the bat to Mr. Moore, and said he hoped, with the rest of the cricketers, to see Mr. Moore making his biggest score with the bat while he was playing for the good old North London, and that he would continue to captain the team for another nine years. Mr. Moore thanked the "boys" for their generous and thoughtful action. During the evening good harmony was rendered by L. Beazley, J. Moore, W. Moore, T. Stagg, F. Daniels, J. Lennard, W. Ray, H. G. Mankin, H. Weatherley, E. Lovejoy, and others, accompanied by Bert Harris. A vote of thanks to the chairman terminated an enjoyable evening.

SKITTLES AT THE THREE JOHNS, Islington.—A skittle tournament brought to a close last Wednesday received the enormous entry of 300, which took several weeks to play off. The conditions of the game were to throw the ball six feet from the front pin, a line of demarcation showing that the player was to go thus far and no farther. Each competitor played a game of five chalks, and the money prizes were as follows:—First £5, second £3, third £2, and fourth £1. The Three Johns is the only house of its sign in London, and for that matter, in the world. Week after week the house has been filled with excited and enthusiastic skittle players, and some of the games played have been so closely contested that they have been worth the "journey to witness." All things have an end, and on Wednesday last four players came to the scratch to play for final honours, G. Frost v. Smith, Railway v. Such. To say the place was crowded prior to the time of starting is a mere figure of speech. The alley was besieged more like a theatre on a Boxing night than a skittle ground. Had the whole number who applied for admission been entertained the alley would have had to be enlarged to the size of the contiguous street. In the end G. Frost beat G. Smith by five chalks to two, Railway beat Such by five chalks to one, George Frost beat Railway by five chalks to two.

RECORD FOR TROTTERS IN Double Harness. — A large number of famous trotting horses have been brought to England by Mr. Wilkinson, of Canada. Last Tuesday week he gave two of them (Charlie B, a light bay, and Bobby H, a dark one) a trial from the Asylum, Edgware Road, to the Bald Faced Stag, one mile distant. The pair of trotters were attached to a light sulky and driven by a celebrated Yankee. They were dispatched to a flying start, but the time (1min 7½sec for the half-mile) did not satisfy the owner. Another try was made to beat record. This was performed in the record time of 1min 5sec for the half-mile, while the time for the mile was not taken. The company returned to the Bald Faced Stag, and did full justice to the luncheon, with Mr. Wilkinson at the head of the table.

THE R.A.O.B HOSPITAL SOCIETY.—On the 27th, at the Weavers' Arms, Drysdale Street, Kingsland, there will be a big gathering of sports and artistes, the occasion being a special entertainment in aid of the funds of the Metropolitan Hospital. Mr. "Tricky" Irwin, of trotting fame, has kindly presented a handsome silver cup, a silver cruet, and a case of silver spoons, as first, second, and third prizes for the best songs rendered. The prizes can be seen and the conditions obtained at the bar. All entries free. Members of the society, R.A.O.B.'s and friends, are invited to give the W. A. a look in and to enter for the contest.

FANCY DRESS BALL IN SHOREditch.—The large hall attached to the Tee-To-Tum was well patronised last Wednesday, it being the annual plain and fancy dress ball. Though the former style predominated, a large number attended in fancy attire, and the judges, Miss Sherwood and Messrs. Breedon and Cook, had all their work in distributing the trophies. Among the characters we noticed "Little Red Riding Hood," "A Bunch of Violets," "Gipsy Queen," "Christmas," "Gipsies," "Zulus," "Dandy Fifth," "Soldiers," "Sailors," "Scotchman," "Black and White," "Jack Tar," &c. The prizes were, after due consideration, awarded to ladies: "Christmas," first; "Gipsy," second. Gents: "Zulu," first; "Dandy Fifth," second. The programme consisted of eighteen dances, and with F. Pullen and F. Kehler as M.C. everything was delightful. The best exponent of the terpsichorean art was Miss Fowler, whose style was superb. Not a murmur disturbed the entertainment, and "one long gentleman" was gaiety personified. The stewards, A. Smith, F. Harding, and J. Pearce, fully attended to their duties, and "God Save the Queen" wound up the programme in the early hours.

A SPORTING WAGER WAS MADE ON Thursday evening by Messrs. R. Josephs, James Smith, and Joe Levy as to who could walk from the Drill Hall, Beresford Street, Woolwich, to Poplar by way of the Blackwall Tunnel. Six bottles of wine depended on the issue, and they kept close company till half-way through the tunnel, when the first named spurted, and won easily by about 30yd, barely half a yard separating Smith and Levy in the order named.

WRESTLING AT THE EUSTON Theatre of Varieties.—Tom Cannon (champion of England) and G. M. Ross (the Scottish champion mixed wrestler) have joined forces and are taking on all comers at the Euston this week. They are offering £10 to any man breathing that can last fifteen minutes without being thrown. This is causing crowded houses to be seen, and these athletic personages are gaining enough applause to satisfy anybody. An extra grand company second the efforts to amuse and instruct, and the ladies go great guns. Miss Lilian Hubbard is charming, and her songs, "We're Married," &c., go down well with the assembly. Miss Lily Iris is as good as they make 'em, and sings as if to the manner born, to the delight of the audience. Miss Lida Clark, Walter Gordon, Wilson Hallett, Franco Piper, the Scottish Meister Singers, a tuneful group of gentlemen vocalists, and the wrestlers. Anyone who wants a try for the £10 has only to send in. As no one appeared the champions wrestled together to a finish, and Cannon was successful in both houses. Last night (too late for this edition) Cannon met the Swiss champion (Jaxon), and full details will appear in our next issue. Mr. R. Josephs (THE MIRROR OF LIFE) acted as M.C. and referee, and the popular manager, Fred McAvoy, as timekeeper.

THE MELODION.—EDWARD PASS will play any lad in Sheffield at the age of twelve on the melodion, for the best of three tunes.

BILLIARDS.—THE SUSSEX ARMS, Sussex Road, Brixton, proprietor Mr. John Benton.—For some time past Mr. Jack Benton has done his utmost to please those interested in skittles, pigeon-flying, and billiards, and at the Sussex Arms on Monday evening last a large company witnessed a match between J. H. Jones, late marker to John Roberts, and E. Flavell, also late marker to John Roberts. The conditions were 750 up under the new rules for a trophy, value £10, presented by Mr. Jack Benton. It was indeed one of the most exciting games witnessed in Brixton, both of the competitors being cool players, and the company present thoroughly appreciated their efforts. Flavell led off well, and his best essays were 66, 34, several 20's, 15, 21, 27, 16, 9, 16, 19, 13, 7, 15, &c., and Jones contributed 72, 35, 10, 16, 15, 14, 43, 13, 41, 5, 9, 12, 27, 8, &c. At various parts of the game 678, 720, 727 "all" was called. Jones played remarkably well, but Flavell won by 17 points. Game: Flavell 750, Jones 733. Charles ("Madge") Schofield called and marked the game.

A SINGING MATCH.—OLD JOE Farrell v. W. Pass.—There was a large gathering of the above well-known veterans' friends on Friday evening last at Mr. W. Pass's own hostelry, the Peabody Arms, High Street, Shadwell, to witness the drawing up of articles for these two Eastenders to sing a home and home match—three songs at each house; one sentimental, one serio, and one Irish—for a trophy the value of £10. Mr. Pass having won the toss, has elected to sing the first half of the match at his own house as above on Thursday evening, February 7, 1901, and the second half of the match will be sung at the house of old Joe's backer, Mr. Issy Mendoza's, the Anchor and Hope, Brook Street, Ratcliff, on the evening of Thursday following, February 14, 1901. We may mention that both men are considered fair vocalists, and have a strong following of friends who greatly fancy their favourites, so that a good contest is anticipated. Each to find their own accompanist. MIRROR OF LIFE appoints referee.

A SPORTING MATCH.—"CAUSTIC" wishes to thank Mr. Arthur Sapwell (so well known in sporting circles) for the offer of the handsome silver cup re his match with Mr. W. Meredith, but regrets to say that he is not permitted to comply with Mr. Meredith's terms, and unless Mr. Meredith and his friends consent for the affair to take place three weeks from date of deposit the match must be off, as Harry's friends do not think him capable of doing himself justice within that period. Will Mr. Tom Robinson, Tom Bellamy, Arthur Sapwell, and Mr. Irwin (Tricky) try and intervene so that matters may be brought to a climax, as it is a straight away race?

JACK ROBERTS,

Of Drury Lane, who Met Will Curley, of Newcastle, in a Fifteen Rounds Contest at the National Sporting Club on Monday Evening, January 21.

(With Portrait.)

JACK ROBERTS, of Drury Lane, has beaten Joe Broad; Jack Roberts, of Holloway; T. Wren, of Drury Lane; Jack Stanley, of Brixton; beaten Ted White, of Plaistow; beat J. Hardcastle; beat Joe Wootton; beat "Jewey" Cooke, of Bloomsbury; beat Frank Gregg; beat Jack McGee, of the Meat Market. Roberts beat Barry, of St. James's, in 7rds. Met Frank Lowry recently for a purse of £25. Beaten by Charley Meacock, in 11rds. Beat Alf Green; beat Bill Brierly, 7rds; beat Nat Smith, 20rds; beat Bill Wood, 10rds; beat Frank Gess, 20rds; beaten by Jack Goldswain, 7rds. Beat Nat Smith, 2rds. Met Will Curley, of Newcastle, at the N.S.C., January 21, and beat him in 7rds.

WILL CURLEY,

Of Newcastle, who Met Jack Roberts, of Drury Lane, in a Fifteen Rounds Contest at the National Sporting Club on Monday Evening, January 21.

(With Portrait.)

WILLIAM CURLEY was born in 1876. He has defeated W. Kirton in 5rds; T. Kelly, 2rds; L. Curtis, 6rds; Tom Sexton, 6rds; beat Bill Sparrow twice; draw with T. Murphy, 8rds; beat Fred Sullivan twice; beat E. Francis, 1rd; beat Ike Cohen, 4rds; beat S. Rein, 6rds; beat J. J. Garrity, 8rds; beat Joe Farrell, 9rds; beaten by C. Beadling, 20rds; beat Ted Daley, 3rds; beat Tom Turner, 20rds; beat Patsy Haley, 20rds; knocked out Australian Billy Murphy, 8rds; beaten by George Dixon, 25rds; beat Nat Smith, 20rds; knocked out Jabez White; met Jack Roberts, of Drury Lane, at the N.S.C., January 21, and lost in the seventh round.

GEORGE PENNY,

Of Kentish Town, who Met Trooper Ham at the National Sporting Club, January 21.

(With Portrait.)

GEORGE PENNY, of Kentish Town, has beaten Frank Lloyd, of Bethnal Green, in 2rds; Bill Harding, of Highgate, in 5rds; Jack Morris, of Islington, 6rds; won heavyweight competition at the National Sporting Club, beating Jack Hendrick, Bill Heveron, and Bill Dorling in the final; met Dorling again and defeated him in 7rds; beat Dave Barry, of America, in 8rds; beat Bob Barr, of Canning Town, in 5rds; beat Jem Wallace, of Stepney, in 6rds; beat Alf Davey, of Holloway, in 2rds; beat Harry Berry, of Stepney, in 4rds; beaten by Tom Woodley, 10rds; met Trooper Ham at the N.S.C., January 21, and won; the referee stopping the bout in the fourth round.

PROFESSOR M. GAUDRON,

A Daring and Sensational Performer with Balloon and Parachute.

(With Portrait.)

M. GAUDRON is still a young man, being only thirty years of age. This daring young Frenchman was born in Paris, and his ascents at the Alexandra Palace and elsewhere have earned for him a world-wide notoriety for skill as an athlete.

ARTHUR MORRIS IS ARRANGING a mammoth show at Lillie Bridge, to take place in February. Further particulars will be published in THE MIRROR OF LIFE.

THE EUSTON PALACE OF VARIETIES.

EUSTON ROAD, N.W.

Managing Director - Mr. George Adney Payne.
Manager - Fred McAvoy.

This Week! This Week! This Week!
THE CHAMPION WRESTLERS OF GREAT BRITAIN.
TOM CANNON (Champion of England) and G. M. ROSS (Scotch Champion Mixed Wrestler).
CANNON and ROSS at both houses.
Against All Comers (Amateur or Professional).
This Week! This Week!
A CHALLENGE FOR A £10 NOTE!
Wrestling in all styles.
CANNON and ROSS Against All Comers.
Referee, MR. R. JOSEPHS (MIRROR OF LIFE).
With 11 Star Turns at each house, including Misses Lilian Hubbard, Lily Iris, and Miss Lida Clark. Come and see the Champions Contest Against All Comers for a £10 note. [Advt.

MR. GEO. ALEXANDER WILL PROduce C. Haddon Chambers's new four-act play, entitled "The Awakening," at the St. James's Theatre to-night (Wednesday).

THE MOHAWK AND MOORE AND Burgess Minstrels announce a Scotch Festival at St. James's Hall on Friday night.

NO WONDER THAT "IN THE SOUP" is enjoying such a run at the Strand Theatre; it is about the merriest piece in London.

A NEW SONG AND A NOVEL FLAME dance has been introduced into the second act of "Shock-headed Peter," which is going very strong at the Garrick.

AT THE HOLLOWAY EMPIRE THAT prince of magicians, Servais le Roy, is topping a very fine programme. Next week Sandow is announced.

I HEAR THAT MR. WALTER NORMAN will shortly commence his duties as assistant-manager to Mr. Fred Law at the Royal Standard Music Hall.

COLBY AND WAY, IN THEIR VENtriloquial and dancing-doll act, have been scoring heavily at the Middlesex.

THE DUNEDIN TROUPE OF Cyclists, who recently appeared with such success in the panto at the Standard Theatre, are making people sit up at the Greenwich Palace of Varieties this week.

"THE COWARD" IS THE TITLE of a sketch being played with much success at the new South London by Percy Murray and Co.

MISS MARIE LLOYD MAY STILL BE found topping a big bill at Collins's; crowded houses nightly are the result.

LEWIS WILKINS, THE TALLEST man in the world, is disporting himself at the Canterbury and Paragon. His size in gloves is 14.

THE NEW TWO-ACT EXTRAVAganza, "The Thirty Thieves," appears to have caught on at Terry's Theatre. Miss Florence Perry is alone worth a visit.

JOE ELVIN IN HIS SPORTING sketch, "Riding to Orders," at the Oxford, is one of the principal turns on the programme, and certainly creates more laughter than any other.

MR. FRANK GLENISTER CONtinues to dispense first-class fare at the London Pavilion. Miss Louie Freear, Miss Marie Loftus, Morritt, Miss Vesta Victoria, Harry Freeman, Brothers Horn, and the popular electrical Lumiscriptor are a few of the most popular turns.

THE ALHAMBRA PROGRAMME IS rich in ballets, and the "Handy Man" and the "Gay City" are magnificently represented. The variety portion of the programme embraces some first-rate turns, including the clever Kaufmann Family, Sharp and Flat, Delmore and Lee, a smart Japanese troupe, and that tough nut Houdini who well maintains his title "King of Handcuffs."

GEORGE KIRK AND CO., INCLUDING that clever child-actress, Florrie Groves, are appearing at the Cambridge (where the two houses a night system prospers) in two sketches, "Klip" and "Meg." Vivacious Miss Lily Langtry and Dutch Daly are also in the bill.

ALTHOUGH MISS KATE CARNEY IS always a welcome turn at any variety hall I always think that she is at her best at Gatti's (Road). She is the bright particular star here this week, and her songs are applauded to the echo. Another favourite turn at this hall is Miss Ada Dell, who can dance as well as she can sing, which is saying something.

"THE VULTURES," PLAYED BY George Marriott and Co., is the principal sketch this week at the Queen's, Poplar. Pat Rafferty is in his second week here, and is going well and strong. The Onda Brothers furnish a clever turn on the triple bars, in which fun and skill are happily combined; Zingari and Bertoni (living statuary); Miss Katie Power, male impersonator; Will Toole, and many others are in the bill, including the Forrest Troupe in a comical sketch, entitled "Sunshine after Rain."

DAVE.

EVENTS TO COME.

THE following contests will take place during January and February:—

JANUARY 23.—At the Kensington Boxing Club, Drill Hall, Wood Lane, Shepherd's Bush, competitions and contests.

JANUARY 24.—At the National Sporting Club, 9st 6lb Competition.

JANUARY 24.—Open Competitions, Goldsmiths, Institute, New Cross Hall.

JANUARY 26.—At the National Sporting Club, continuation of the 9st 6lb Competition.

JANUARY 27.—Rogers and Wilson, Hall-by-the-Sea, Margate: Jack Scales v Harry Barrett, Johnny Thomas v. "Sailor" Richardson, Joe Ross v. Billy Stonelake, "Pedlar" Palmer v. Bob White, and Ernie Plummer at ball punching, under the management of Bob White.

JANUARY 28.—At the National Sporting Club, Bill Chester v. Bill Ward, fifteen rounds; semi-finals and final 9st 6lb Competition; six rounds contests, and other boxing.

JANUARY 28.—At the Liverpool Gymnastic Club, Frank Brierley v. Billy Gordon, twenty rounds.

JANUARY 28.—At the Northampton and County Amateur Athletic Club, two open boxing competitions at 8st 6lb and 9st 6lb.

JANUARY 28.—At the Standard Theatre, Gateshead, Dick Burge v. Jerry Driscoll, twenty rounds.

JANUARY 28.—Wonderland, Harry Wright's Special Night.

JANUARY 29.—Hall-by-the-Sea, Margate: Jack Scales and Fred Barrett, Johnny Thomas and "Sailor" Richardson, Joe Ross and Bill Stonelake. Ball punching by Ernie Plummer (champion ball puncher of the world). Wind up between "Pedlar" Palmer (bantam champion) and Bob White (America).

JANUARY 31.—Harry Lee's Boxing Tournament at Wonderland: Nat Smith v. Bob Russell, ten rounds; Jack Walker v. Dave Job, ten rounds; Corporal Saunders v. Harry Chamberlain, eight rounds; Tom King v. Jem Kendrick, eight rounds; "Wag" Ashley v. Harry Benson, six rounds; Bill Stonelake v. Tom Rippington, six rounds; Charlie Tilley v. Charlie Meacock, six rounds; George Wood v. Jack Osman, six rounds.

JANUARY 31.—At the National Sporting Club, the first round of a 10st Competition.

FEBRUARY 2.—At the Town Hall, Shoreditch E.C., Sixth Annual Open Boxing Competitions.

FEBRUARY 4.—Grand Boxing Tournament at the Imperial Hall, Walsall.—George Brown v. "Blondin" Hawkins, twelve rounds; "Bonny" Ike v. Mike Wilson, eight rounds; grand wind-up between Tom Wooley and Harry Overton.

FEBRUARY 15.—At Cincinnati, Ohio, James J. Jeffries v. Gus Ruhlin.

FEBRUARY 25.—At the Tee-To-Tum Club, Stamford Hill, "Pop's" Special Night Boxing.—Dave Brown v. Bill Hutchinson, ten rounds; Joe Barrett v. Con Barratt, ten rounds; Joe Scott v. Bob Dever, ten rounds; Jem Dewis v Jack Moore, ten rounds; Alf Leeper v. "Jumbo" King, ten rounds.

FEBRUARY 28.—At San Francisco, "Kid" McCoy v. Tom Sharkey.

A BOXING CONTEST TOOK PLACE at the Masonic Hall, Dundee, on Monday night, between Ned Starkey, feather-weight champion of South Africa, and Jack Keenan, light-weight champion of Sydney, N.S.W. Starkey raced his man round the ring. Starkey having the best of it from beginning to end. Starkey's weight was 8st 10lb, Keenan's weight being 10st. No decision could be given, as both men agreed both men on their feet at the end of the twenty rounds to be a draw. Keenan being one of the game ones took a lot of punishment. Starkey challenges S.A. from 8st 8lb to 9st for £100 to £200 a-side.

THE WATSONS TO ANY LAD IN Scotland.—Tommy or Billy Watson will box any lad in Scotland from 8st to 8st 2lb for £25 or £50 a-side, no one barred.

THE CAT AMONG THE PIGEONS.

HARRY HUGHES LETS ANOTHER CAT OUT OF THE BAG.

JOE BOWKER, OF MANCHESTER, MEETS BOB GARGAN, OF BIRMINGHAM.

WHEN HARRY HUGHES, OF BOXING booth notoriety, brings his troupe to London to perform at the World's Fair he generally makes them earn their corn. Some time ago he slipped Charley Knock, of Stratford, among the novices, and most persons conversant with boxing know what a cat among the pigeons was this same Charley Knock, who won the *Novices'* Competition with comparative ease, while holding back, up his sleeve, a lot of fistic ability. Now Harry Hughes is a believer in good feeding, and the finest spectacle that he can view is a 20lb piece of beef or a 12lb leg of mutton smoking on the board with trimmings for these lads to "grease their chins." Thus a season with Harry Hughes, with long marches from town to town, and a constant use of the gloves, brings on wolfish appetites, which, when appeased on good beef and mutton, brings a lad into the condition known as "hard as nails." When Harry comes to London he takes his MIRROR OF LIFE and looks down the "Events to Come" to see where he can slip a lad. Recently Harry gave "Ginger" Osborne his head and sent him down to Wonderland to engage Bill Shaw, a good middle-weight as middle-weights go now; but "Ginger," although he made a hard fight, did not add to the glory of the booth, for he was defeated.

When we saw Joe Bowker, of Manchester, performing at the Fair we immediately spotted Joe—who, by-the-bye, can box at 7st 4lb—as a most capable performer, and when Harry Hughes slipped Joe into the recent 8st 4lb Novices' Competition we thought the lad, especially after beating Dick Tarr in one round, would walk through the competition. Without showing too much ability Joe Bowker, giving nearly a stone away to most of the competitors, walked through the competition:—

Oft have I heard on Afric's distant shore
Another lion give a louder roar;
And the first lion called the last a bore.

There dwells a youth in Birmingham named Gargan, who desired to enter the 8st 4lb competition for novices at the N.S.C., but the extraordinary number of entries so appalled him that he determined to wait and challenge the winner of the competition. Not only the manager of the N.S.C., but many of the members fell quite in love with little Joe over his masterly performance, and when Gargan, of Birmingham, notified to headquarters that he was willing to meet Joe Bowker, the winner of the competition, Harry Hughes received a telegram (which he produced at THE MIRROR OF LIFE) asking him to call at headquarters and ratify the match with his lad, Joe Bowker. This Harry Hughes did, and a six rounds contest was arranged between Gargan, of Birmingham, and Joe Bowker for a purse of a tenner. Six rounds is quite enough to show what two lads are made of who really mean business. Bob Gargan has been training under the mentorship of Overton, a boxer who at one time sported his colours under the watchful eye of Harry Avis when both worked together at the gun factory at Enfield. When Overton shifted his quarters from Waltham Abbey to Birmingham, where he worked in the small-arms factory, he showed such marked ability with the gloves that when Bill Reader challenged Jem Carney the latter selected Overton to do battle in his stead, and we all know that Overton won. Although this contest appeared to be public property Harry Hughes would not slip his lad, Joe Bowker, unless Gargan, in addition to the purse, was willing to make the match for a tenner a-side. Joe Bowker was at the time training Johnny Hughes, in company with Tom Edwards, of Portsmouth, son-in-law to the proprietor of the Gloucester Arms, Southsea, where Johnny puts up, and Johnny Hughes did not care about bringing the lad up from Portsmouth unless a side stake was tabled. When Harry Hughes visited the N.S.C. on Thursday the manager informed him that matters were arranged all right—that he had received a letter and telegram that the side bet was all right.

A few facts concerning Joe Bowker, of Salford, who won an 8st 4lb Novices' Competition at the National Sporting Club last Monday week, will no doubt be of interest to my readers. I was very glad to hear of the success of the Salford lad, but perhaps nobody was more delighted than the veteran, Jem Wright, to whom must be given a great deal of credit, for he was the first to bring Bowker out. Jem Wright always took a great interest in Bowker, and I remember on one occasion he told me that in Bowker he had a pupil who would make a champion. Wright has turned out many a good lad, and, in addition to Bowker, it will be remembered that he taught Alf Hazelgrove his boxing. Before he commenced to learn the noble art Bowker, like Arthur Lock on the *Sportsman* and Arthur Westley at the *Standard*, was employed at the office of the Manchester *Daily Chronicle* delivering the "Tissue." He was always a hard-working and persevering youth, and I remember him once walking to Bolton from Manchester in order to take part in a competition. About nine months ago he became attached to the booth presided over by Johnny Hughes, and it happened in this way. Hughes and his troop of boxers were giving exhibitions on one of the show grounds in the Manchester district, and the usual challenge was thrown down for one of the bystanders to step inside and have three rounds with one of the "stars." Bowker willingly obliged, and completely upset calculations by knocking his opponent out. Hughes was soon alive to the fact that there were the makings of a good boxer in Bowker who accepted the invitation to join the "staff," and since then he has improved by leaps and bounds. He is a well-set, sturdy little fellow, and may well be termed a "pocket Hercules," for he is wonderfully strong. His reach is rather short, but he is a splendid judge of distance, and uses his head and feet to great advantage. He is very quick and one of the best of generals. Bowker was the lightest and shortest lad of over fifty novices who took part in the event at the Covent Garden establishment, and after Bowker had won his preliminary bout many good judges were of the opinion that he was a likely candidate for premier honours. In the majority of instances Bowker quickly put paid to his opponent's account, and his performance was full of merit. Bowker is indeed a lad of promise, and I heartily wish him the highest honours in his profession.

BOXING AT MANCHESTER.—THE chief patrons of boxing (the working class) were well catered for last Monday at the Stalybridge Gymnastic Club, when the programme put forward consisted of two six, one eight, and one twelve rounds contest. Popular prices were charged, and the hall was packed, and promoters can see that boxing entertainments will be always attended by the inhabitants providing the charges are moderate. Though no high-flown names are mentioned, the boxing was as hard as if champions were boxing, and the spectators applauded accordingly. It is through these shows that first-class men are found, and maybe among those who contested were some who, in the future, will be heard of elsewhere. Details: Six Rounds Contest: J. Pennington (Patricroft) beat P. Dolmar (Manchester).—Novices as a rule put up a harder, if not quite as scientific, bout than experienced performers, and from the call of time the password was "Go," and for all they were worth they went at each other. In the third round Dolman went weak and retired. Six Rounds Contest: J. Herbert (Broughton) beat S. Clark (Manchester).—This was similar to the previous bout, but they went all the way. The Israelite was the heavier of the twain, and this told its tale, he having his opponent in trouble in the fourth round. Clark made a fine bid for victory in the last round, but could not wipe off all the back numbers, and Herbert gained the award. Special Twelve Rounds Contest: D. Boardman (Stalybridge) beat T. Smith (Newton Heath).—A sum of £15 depended on the issue, but as soon as they stood up laughing commenced, as one stood left hand foremost and his rival right. Awkward but hard was the fight from the sound of the gong, and as Smith went down and did not get up in ten seconds, Boardman won. Eight Rounds Contest: Paddy Sutton (Manchester) beat J. Power (Stalybridge).—The former was much the cleverer, but his blows lacked weight, and though he took the lead, had all his work to do in avoiding his opponent's rushes. Power was the strongest, and just as he seemed likely to wipe off arrears gave in and retired in the sixth round.

JACK FITZPATRICK, OF CANNING Town, would like to box Charley Smirks or Jem Denhardt any number of rounds for the best purse.

TERRY McGOVERN WON'T FIGHT BEN JORDAN UNTIL SEPTEMBER.

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED THE following letter from our American representative in New York City, who, on behalf of the National Sporting Club, forwarded to Mr. Sam Harris articles of agreement for a contest to take place on June 3 between Terry McGovern and Ben Jordan:—

NEW ORLEANS, LA., January 5, 1901.
Dr. A. P. Ordway,
American Representative of the
National Sporting Club
and
MIRROR OF LIFE,
London.

DEAR SIR,—I wired you yesterday stating I would not go over to the other side to fight Jordan on June 3, as stated in article. I am in receipt of several letters and telegrams from Frisco offering better inducements than the ones given by the National Sporting Club. Mr. James Kennedy, who was the manager of the Twentieth Century Club, New York City, has offered me just as much again as the amount offered by you, and, therefore, I think it policy for me to accept his proposition. I am more than anxious to have Terry meet Jordan, and will sign the articles immediately if a match can be arranged to take place September. Now, if this is satisfactory to you, you can let me know, and I promise you that I will sign the articles and forward the same to you with a few exceptions. I cannot afford to let this 'Frisco offer slip, as one cannot tell when boxing will be shut down here. If I were to take your offer first and then come back and go to San Francisco, perhaps on my return I might find the game almost closed down, as the outlook at present for boxing is very bad all over the United States.

On receipt of this letter would be pleased to hear from you in regard to Terry's going over to the other side in either August or September.

I am sorry to have put you to so much trouble, but as the 'Frisco offer is so much better than yours I thought it best to accept it first, and if it is satisfactory to you we can go over to the other side after we return from San Francisco.—Your friend,

(Signed) SAM HARRIS,
Manager of Terry McGovern.

BOXING AT WONDERLAND.

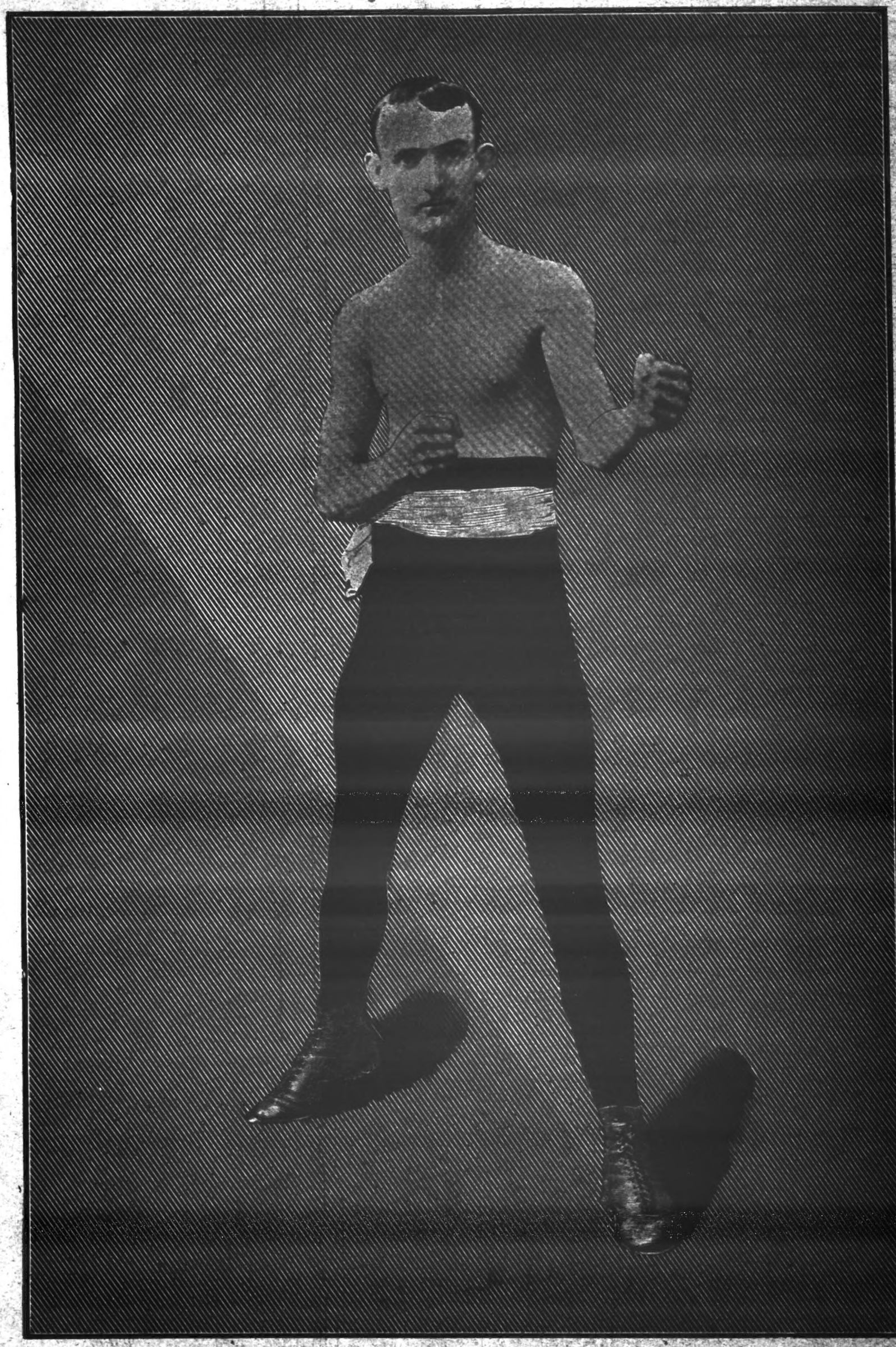
HARRY WRIGHT'S TOURNAMENT.

—Saturday last was indeed a contrast to the preceding week's-end boxing at the above, and the remarks made in THE MIRROR OF LIFE, which is like the once famous Jerry Noon—unbought, have evidently advanced the game a step up the ladder. All disrespectable characters were kept outside and Joe Jacobs placed at the head of the staff, and hardly a murmur was heard during the evening. When an entertainment is worth commending we will do so, but in the interests of the public, when the opposite is the case, a true account of the proceedings will be given. Saturday's show beat records in every shape, and proper order was maintained throughout. Owing to want of space only brief details can be given. Mark Casey and Sam Evans.—The former stood over his rival, and was about a stone and a half the heavier. After the opening meeting Casey played light, and the bout was stopped in the fifth round and no decision was given. Bert Adams beat Bill Corbett.—This proved a scientific battle between the old and new champions, but youth and strength told its tale, and the verdict went to Adams. "Wag" Hampton beat Frank Exall.—A clever exhibition of the noble art from start to finish was seen, and there was nothing in it when "Hampton wins!" said the M.C. Bill Smith beat Albert Hollings.—From first to last this proved a terrific set-to, each in turn being in front, and it was anyone's battle when the award went to Smith. As Hollings was not satisfied a match was made between the pair for £50 at 8st 2lb. Ted Cain beat Sam Cavil.—The former was at one time the sparring pard of the "Coffee Cooler," and must be close on forty if he is a day. It was a surprising quick fight, as in the first minute Cain was knocked down, but quickly getting up returned the compliment and sent the black to sleep half a minute before the call of time. Rube Hart and Peter De Georgie.—The latter is the owner of three or four ice-cream shops in the East-end, and goes at it purely for the love of the game. The noble art was entirely absent in this bout, and they hit each other as best they could. It was exciting, as they nearly threw each other time after time, and, as some put it, wrestled for a fall. When the presiding official was asked for his decision, he refused to give a verdict. Four Rounds Trial: Joe Jacobs and "Jewey" Cooke.—A laughable bout, Jacobs trying the savate amidst applause. Ten Rounds Contest: Alf Barnard beat Harry Benson.—Hard hitting was the order from the moment the electric gong sounded. Punch after punch was given, defence being done away with, and it was a case of who hit quickest and hardest. Each round was a repetition of the preceding ones, and at the close the verdict (Barnard) was received with cheers and hisses.

HEARING THAT J. SCOTT, OF H.M.S. Pembroke, is in want of a match, he would be very pleased to box anyone at 9st 7lb around England the best of fifteen rounds if Mr. J. T. Hulls's manager will give a suitable purse worth boxing for. An early answer will oblige as soon as possible.

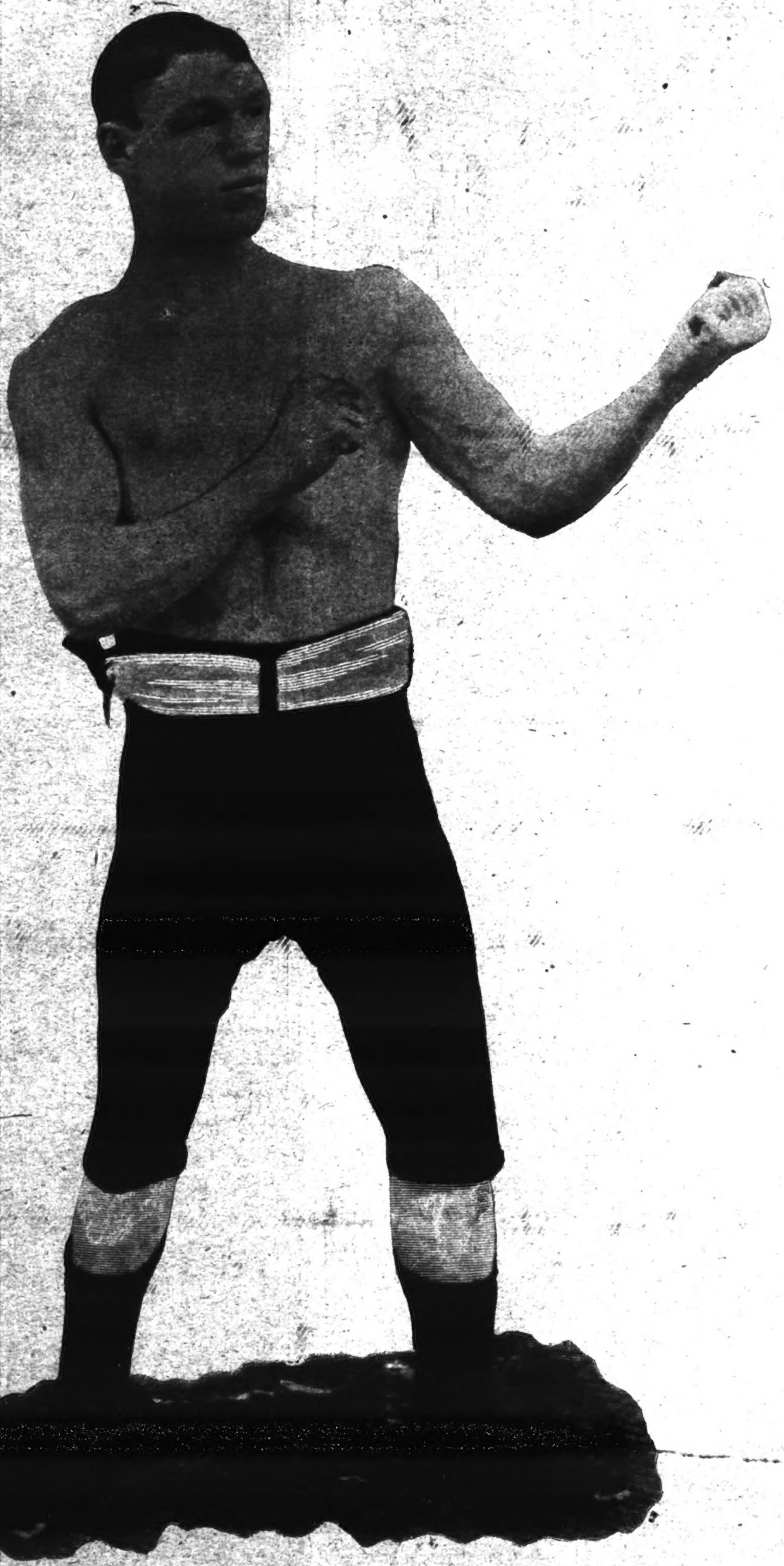
JOHNNY CULLING, OF ISLINGTON, will box Alf Leeper, of Canning Town, for the best purse offered.

(*Continued on page 10.*)



WILL CURLEY,

Of Newcastle, who Met Jack Roberts, of Drury Lane, in a Fifteen Rounds Contest at the National Sporting Club on Monday Evening, January 21.



JACK ROBERTS,

Of Drury Lane, who Met Will Curley, of Newcastle, in a Fifteen Rounds Contest at the National Sporting Club on Monday Evening, January 21.

(*Continued from Page 7.*)

BOXING AT THE NATIONAL SPORTING CLUB. JACK ROBERTS DEFEATS WILL CURLEY. G. NEAL WINS THE COMPETITION.

When Curley stepped into the ring the odds of 7 to 4 went begging, and after the first round any odds seemed justified on the North-countryman's chance. Clever, quick, and a capital judge of distance, he early demonstrated that he could reach his opponent when and where he liked, and it looked only a question of a few rounds when he would be hailed the winner; but in Roberts he met a game and determined boxer, who for punishment was equal to taking enough for six ordinary men, and although Curley landed left and right on the desired spot he could make no impression on Jack, whose marvellous power and strength enabled him to completely tire out his opponent and place the victory beyond doubt by flooring his helpless antagonist. Curley was not knocked out, but he found punching Roberts a disheartening game, and once on the floor took a much-needed rest. Curley had forgotten to bring a coke hammer with him, and even then he might have lost the verdict. The officials were Mr. J. H. Douglas, referee; Mr. Eugene Corri, timekeeper; and Mr. A. F. Bettinson, M.C. Details:

TEN ROUNDS CONTEST.
GEORGE PENNY beat Trooper HAM.

Penny was by far the cleverer and scored well with the left. In the second round Ham swung left and right but missed, and Penny made use of the ring and with the left toppled Ham over. In the third round Penny shot in the left on the body and dial and had all the best of the business. The fourth meeting Penny added to his lead, and Ham stopped, and the contest was finished.

FIFTEEN ROUNDS CONTEST.
JACK ROBERTS beat WILL CURLEY
(London) (Newcastle).

Jack Roberts was first in the ring, attended by Bill Baxter, Alf Greenfield, Nat Smith, and Bill Watson. Curley, close on his heels, had Sam Blakelock, Jem Johnson, and Tommy Murphy. As they came to the centre of the ring Curley was seen to be taller, but in sparring he crouched a trifle. Leading off with the left, a lot of sparring, and Curley again led with the left without a return. Jack missed with the right, and was short, falling against the ropes, but Curley popped in the left three times. At the finish Roberts sent in a couple. Up for the second round, Curley cautious, and Roberts dashed in. Roberts essayed a lead, and Curley tried the right and missed, but sent home both hands on the dial. Curley never threw a chance away and sent the left on the dial. In the third round Roberts forced the pace and nearly upset the North countryman, but in the clinches Curley displayed the most cleverness. It was a rare tussle, Curley time after time landing on the dial but failed to stop Jack, the latter gamely mixing it with his opponent. In the fourth round Jack, regardless of danger, bored in, but Curley hit in holds, and Roberts left off boxing, and Curley, with a right-hand swing, brought the latter down after time was called. Jack was after his man in the fifth round, but Curley displayed better generalship, and at close quarters was cleverer. Curley landed on the dial. Curley hit his man in holds, and cries of "Foul!" In the sixth round both boxed wildly. Curley came from his seat in the seventh round and tried a couple of weak swings, then hung on his man. After the break-away Roberts dashed in, and with the right uppercut Curley on the chin. The latter dropped exhausted to the floor, and, remaining down, was counted out, after a sensational finish seldom seen in the ring, and to the utter consternation of his followers, who appeared to be struck dumb at the sudden termination.

SIX ROUNDS CONTEST.
J. GUYON beat JOE BOWKER
(Clerkenwell) (Manchester).

The first round was a busy one, and Guyon was sent down, Bowker having a little the best of the exchanges. Up for the second time Bowker reached the ribs, and both mixed it freely. Guyon held his own. The third round Guyon tried the right, but missed, and there was nothing to choose when ordered to their seats. The fourth meeting Guyon forced the pace, but Bowker popped in the left on the dial too often for Guyon. The fifth go Bowker was the stronger and always had the best of matters. In the last round Bowker used both hands freely. Guyon scored and gained the verdict.

A 8st (NOVICES') COMPETITION AT THE N.S.C.

STILL THEY COME. ANOTHER OF those novice competitions which have now become fixtures commenced with the usual matinée on Thursday afternoon last, when the show in Covent Garden was crowded. Seventy entrants is a big order, thirty-two competitors being finally selected. Details: Jem Barratt, of Walworth, beat Stanton Abbott, Walworth; Ben Crimmings, Marylebone, beat George Bishop, Holborn; H. Dodd, Drury Lane, beat E. Cartwright, Camberwell; Bob Davidson, Bloomsbury, beat Tom Dixon, Borough; J. Fidgett, Marylebone, beat Nat Farrington, Lambeth; George Hays, Bethnal Green, beat H. Gregory, Stepney; J. Johnson, Chiswick, beat F. Hales, Euston; E. Jones, Lambeth, beat W. Kelly, Westminster; Bill Mann, St. George's, beat Alf Mays, Islington; H. Moss, Mile End, beat Jem Molineaux, Stepney; C. Neal, Clare Market, beat Ted Norton, Bloomsbury; Dick Burton, Bow, beat Jack Priestley, Lambeth; F. Smith, Blackfriars, beat H. Randall, Blackfriars; F. Turner, Bethnal Green, beat Bill Stebbings, Holloway; J. Waites, Bethnal Green, beat Joe Wilson, Marylebone; Joe Bland, St. James's, beat Tom Evans, Bloomsbury.

Boxing was resumed on Saturday, when the second series of the 9st (Novices') Competition took place. In the second series some of the novices behaved in a manner worthy of their character as disguised pros., and "Mr. Arrangement" appeared in evidence. The bookmaker is a spoil-sport, but his operations are not done in the club. Jem Barratt, Walworth, beat Bert Crimmings, Marylebone; H. Dodd, Drury Lane, beat Bob Davidson, Bloomsbury; Jem Fidgett, Marylebone, beat George Haynes, Bethnal Green; Bill Mann, St. George's, beat H. Moss, Mile End; George Neale, Clare Market, beat Dick Burton, Bow; F. Smith, Blackfriars, beat F. Turner, Bethnal Green; Joe Waites, Bethnal Green, beat Joe Bland, St. James's; E. Jones absent; Jem Harper sparred a bye with Jack Johnson. Third series: Barrett beat Dodd; Fidgett beat Mann; Waites beat Johnson; Smith sparred a bye with S. Harper, Neale having injured himself in the previous round.

J. BARRETT beat JEM FIDGETT.

This was a slogging match. Fidgett played for the ribs, but was toppled over half-way through the round. Later Barrett landed on his opponent's dial, and Fidgett was in trouble. In the second round both tried hard to settle the business, and both came down together. Barrett, first on his legs, commenced operations, and after mixing it brought off the right, and Fidgett found the floor, to be counted out.

G. NEAL a bye, v. Baxter.

FINAL.
NEAL v. BARRETT.

Each in turn, after a punishing bout looked like winning. Finally Neal did a trifle the best, and at the close gained the award.

JOE GANS CHALLENGES ANY LIGHT-WEIGHT IN ENGLAND.

BALTIMORE, M.D., January 11, 1901.
To the EDITOR of THE MIRROR OF LIFE.

DEAR SIR,—I would like very much to bring Harry Lyons, of Chicago, over to London to meet Ben Jordan in a twenty rounds contest at 125lb. If Jordan will not accept, this is open to any feather-weight in England. Lyons is recognised as the best feather-weight in America next to McGovern. I would also like to get a purse for Joe Gans, the coloured light-weight champion of the world, and the winner of the Pat Daly-Johnny Hughes bout, and if they wont accept, Gans is open to meet any light-weight in England who does not weigh over 135lb. Now I will make a match for either of my men, winner take all, and will also make a side bet of 1,000dols in each match to go with the purse. There are no other boxers in America who are willing to go to London and fight on those terms. Hoping that I will be successful in arranging some matches in England, and thanking you in advance for publishing this letter in your valuable paper, I remain, respectfully yours,

AL. HERFORD.

A BOXER'S BENEFIT.—JOHNNY Thomas is acknowledged as one of the best lads at his weight (8st 4lb) in the country. His bout with Joe Barrett at the N.S.C. showed that he was game as well as clever, and in the last round managed to end the contest. A complimentary concert was staged for him at the Clerkenwell Town Hall last Thursday, and a large body of spectators witnessed the entertainment. Alf Boon, G. V. Mears (president of the Barnsbury B.C.), Harry Wright, Ed. Garrity, and S Birken occupied the chair, while the other portions of the business were efficiently performed. Harry Wright's parlour scene was cheered to the echo, and the principals introduced were Johnny Thomas, Jem Williams, Bill Stonelake, Patsy Walsh, Alf Barnard, Joe Jacobs, Alf Boon, Johnny Lomas, Alf and Jem Wheeler, Arthur Westley, Harry Jacobs, &c., while the following were included in the thirty-eight turns on the programme:—Alice Mosedale, Flo Unwin, Alice Lynn, Gertrude Lovedale, Eve Barlow, the Wigham Family, Harvey Boys, E. Woolbridge, Bill Maine, Percy Tarling, Will Randall, Jack Welsh, George Dunford, Bob Hall, Harry Manley, Con Wade, Billy Williams, Will Bentley, Will Fuller, Charles Hilton, &c.

HARRY LEE HAS TO MEET several boxers on Sunday next between 1 and 3 at Mr. Walker's, the Admiral Blake, Ladbroke Grove Road, and will be pleased to see boxers requiring jobs, and all old and new friends.

WILL MR. PARKER BACK HARRY WARE?

MR. BERT DORMAN TAKES exception to the remarks of Mr. Parker, Harry Ware's backer, as he doubts Ware's ability to reduce himself to 8st, and is willing to match a recognised 7st 8lb lad, who shall also be an Englishman, to box Harry Ware the best of twenty rounds at 8st, weighing at the ring-side, providing Mr. Parker will bet £600 to £400 on the result. If Mr. Parker does not consent to those terms, he is open to take £1,000 to £500, weigh in at two o'clock. If Mr. Parker is anxious to do genuine business he can post a deposit in the hands of THE MIRROR OF LIFE, and a match on either of the above conditions can be ratified. In reply to the above Mr. Dorman says: "It has been intimated that it was an advertisement on my part. This is simply ridiculous, as I back up my challenge with a deposit of £100, and as money talks all languages, and as there is no sign of Mr. Parker making good for Harry Ware, either he or Harry Ware evidently do not fancy taking on the unknown Englishman, but had rather take on an American with 3,000 miles of water between them."

THE NEW GOODWIN CLUB.—ON Wednesday last the spacious hall attached to the club was transformed from a boxing centre into a pleasant resort where the strains of music soothed the savage mind. We do not state that savages were present, but even if they were, would have been happy, listening to the many ditties sung by the artistes. A prominent shareholder and committeeman of the club (Mr. J. A. Wilkins) retires to the Continent for a well-earned holiday, and to cheer him on the way this farewell smoking concert was staged. The hall was everywhere decorated with the red, white, and blue, and the posts of the ring were adorned similarly and had a head of flowers. Seven large tables were covered with green baize, so that "Old Ireland" took place among the colours—as usual. Cuthbert Collins's band, five in number, efficiently accompanied the artistes, while mention must be made of the attendants—especially the waiter—who courteously attended to the comfort of visitors. During the evening Mr. Wilkins was presented by his employés (nearly three dozen) with a gold match-box and a pearl card-case, the engraving being: "Presented to Mr. J. A. Wilkins by his little lambs." Music-hall artistes turned up in numbers, and when our representative left, just before the midnight hour, there was enough talent present—without those expected—to last another week. The best turn of the night was not singing, but it seldom happens that a better recitation than the one Tom Sullivan delighted the assembly with is heard, and this Irish piece was cheered to the echo. Hal Kendal also deserves mention for his rendering of "The Sensible Girl," a remark that applies to Harry Brown (a humorous artiste who will get to the top of the ladder). Among the artistes the following went well, and the feature of the entertainment was the fact that every turn had perforce to do two and even three encores, Minnie Fortescue doing no less than five turns: Will Morgan, Arthur Lister, Charley James, Lily Lumley, Charley Deane (star artiste), James and Dido, George Roberts, George Merritt, Frank Darwin, Beatrice Langley, George Beauthorp, George Archer (whose ditties suited the audience and were appreciated), &c., and when we left there were plenty more to go on, including Marie Lloyd, Alice Lloyd, Alec Hurley, Tom Leamore, the MacNaughtons, Charles Feist (Crooked Billett), besides many others. Among the present we noticed the chairmen, Messrs. E. Morris, A. W. Bacon, H. Weston, George Archer, also Dick Swift, Dave Carpenter, Jem Wood, Steve McCarthy, Jack Bucknell, Nick Townsend, Bill Burley, Patsy Griffiths, Billy Hales, Fred Gedge, Bros. Pickard, Edgar Mann, George Wade, Tom Goodwin, Peter and Jack Shedden, T. Norworthy, Harry Perry, Walter Searle, George Robinson, Joe Johnson, Charley MacLaughlin, R. Josephs (MIRROR OF LIFE), Joe Sykes, Ted Owen, Bill Hackett, R. Robinson, George Cox, Dick Wright, Tom White, Captain Collins, John Bull, T. Rushen, H. Bushell, G. Tricets, H. Tavener, T. King, H. Hatcher, W. Wise, T. Reilly, D. Noble, jun. and sen., J. Goodwin, C. Davies, W. Mortimer, A. Barkett, H. Cox, T. Newman, W. and T. Cross, W. Russell, J. Healy, of Beckham, A. Dennis, C. Purkis, J. Allison, C. Drewitt, W. King, T. Hauser, T. Millish, and among Wilkins's little lambs were: Alf Fergusson, Steve McCarthy, Harry Wall, Ted Borson, Hugh Churchill, Charley James, Bert Devreux, Ted Cross, &c. Mr. A. Lister acted as stage manager, and Cuthbert Collins as commander-in-chief.

JAMES COURTNEY TO JOHN Jenkins.—Hearing John Jenkins wants to box at 8st 12lb, Courtney is ready to meet him to box at catch-weight for from £10 to £15 a-side. An answer by return through the MIRROR OF LIFE will oblige.

JACK ORTON, OF LEICESTER, AND George Bishop, of Hereford, have been matched to box fifteen rounds for £25 -side and a purse on Tuesday, January 29, t T. Wickmore's gymnasium. There will lso be an 8st Novices' Competition

JACK ROBERTS v. WILL CURLEY. RETIREMENT OF JACK ROBERTS.

JACK ROBERTS, IN COMPANY WITH his trainer and a number of friends, called at THE MIRROR OF LIFE on Tuesday. Roberts thought Curley exceeding clever, but Roberts by sheer force of bottom came again, and proved that gameness is often superior to science. Jack Roberts will now retire as the 9st champion. He will travel the music-halls in conjunction with his old pal, Ted Mortimer, when he will give serious and comic boxing.

BOXING AT DEPTFORD.

THE SPORT THAT HARRY WEST- brook provided for his patrons last Saturday at the Lecture Hall delighted a fair body of spectators. The hall is well situated, being only three doors from Deptford station, and with seating accommodation for 1,000 should gain better patronage in the future. Here is an opportunity for some of the champion promoters, as with good programmes carried right through the sport would pay its way here, as in other localities. At present Westbrook only stages one entertainment a week, and the hall is to let, at a low figure, for Thursday and Monday shows. Though between four and five hundred were present the hall seemed very empty, and only the gallery was filled. Here and there the reserved seats were patronised but for every one filled three were empty. If a programme like that at Wonderland was advertised and fully carried out the place would be packed to excess and well repay the cost of the entertainment. Details: Referee and timekeeper, Mr. R. Josephs (THE MIRROR OF LIFE); judges for the competitions, Harry Churchill, Harry Tomlins, and Albert Littlefield, with Jack Powell all there in the spouting department. 8st 6lb Competition (all heats full time; two three and one four minute rounds; three competitors): Alf Leeper beat Private Moore (3rd Middlesex).—The latter looked like a tattooed man, being covered with pictures on his arms and chest. He, however, left himself open very much, and besides doing all the scoring Leeper sent him down three times. Gamely the defender of his country kept at it (like our lads in red, he knows not the meaning of the word defeat), and after going to the boards thrice the referee stopped the bout to save a game man further punishment. Jack Clayburg a bye. This he sparred with Bob Russell, Westbrook's boxing manager, who is in training for his contest (ten rounds for £75) with Nat Smith at Wonderland. This takes place on Thursday, January 31, but Russell informed us that he was as fit as a fiddle and 3lb under weight. 9st Competition (five contestants): Bert Norton beat James Morris.—Norton was the taller of the twain, as well as the cleverer, and at the close of the opening round held a long lead. This he kept adding to at the next meeting, till finding he had no chance Morris gave in after two minutes' boxing. Nat Farrington beat George Wayman.—Though not as tall as his rival Wayman looked heavier, and it proved a case of "cleverness against strength." It proved a hard-hitting bout, and after going the full distance "cleverness," in the person of Farrington, was victorious. Jem Wheeler, a bye. Semi-finals: Wheeler beat Farrington.—This was a stubborn set-to from start to finish, and after the opening round Wheeler drew away and had well won when he received the award. Norton sparred the bye with Mike Crawley. The only display during the evening was very scientific between Albert Littlefield and Patsy Roache, and though he took no liberties Albert was a lot the better man. Eight Rounds Contest: Tom Beasley beat Bill Berwick.—This was a fight indeed from start to finish, and the end came suddenly, when Berwick had none the worst of it. This was indeed the fight of the night, and well worth the money, as without stopping for repairs they fought till the gong sounded. After the opening bout the carmine was set going and both showed the effects of hard fighting. Berwick was cleverer, but had not the powerful hitting of his rival, who thrice sent him to the boards, but he gamely arose and went on. The fourth meeting was indeed a hot one, the ruby fluid being again set in motion, and it was a case of who would crack first. The lads started up as the gong sounded, and during a hard rally Beasley sent the right home, and his opponent went to sleep. Six Rounds Contest: Ted Breach beat Charley Oulds.—This proved a battle royal, till in the fourth round Oulds (who was in front) was accidentally hit in a tender part and retired.

JACK O'BRIEN, OF PHILADELPHIA, CALLS AT "THE MIRROR OF LIFE."

THE FAMOUS JACK O'BRIEN, OF Philadelphia, called at THE MIRROR OF LIFE on Monday last, when, under the guidance of one of the representatives, Jack made a tour of the N.S.C. On behalf of Jack O'Brien we are authorised to state that he is willing to meet any middle-weight at the limit—11st 4lb—"Dido" Plumb preferred. We shall give the full account of an interview with Jack O'Brien next week.

BOXING AT MANCHESTER.

A CROWDED HOUSE AT C. M. Corlette's Saloon, 123, Princess Street, City, witnessed some capital boxing on Friday last. The principal contest billed was between Dick Boardman (Manchester) and "Paddy" Lester (Hulme), who met to box the best of ten rounds for £26. Boardman, who seemed in the best of condition, early on got a good lead, which he fully maintained up to the sixth round. In the seventh round Lester forced matters and mixed it a bit, both men hitting out for all they were worth. Lester scored in this round. The eighth round saw Lester again set-to briskly, sending the right to the point with a beautiful uppercut. Boardman retaliated, and some sharp punishing work was got through. In the ninth meeting Boardman used his left with great effect on Lester's face; both men scored fast, this round being briskly contested, Boardman having the best of matters. Upon meeting for the last round both opened cautiously, each looking for an opening to put the other hors de combat. Lester swinging for the head, Boardman returned with a good straight left. Time was called with both men mixing it. Boardman was declared the winner of a hard-fought contest. Jack Watson and others seconded Boardman, whilst Tommy Loftus, Billy Loftus, and another were in Lester's corner. Jack Muldoon (Manchester) and Ted Harding (Liverpool) met to box fifteen rounds at catch-weight. Harding had the advantage in height and weight. The first round opened briskly, Harding seemed quicker on his feet, and sent his hands about quickly. Muldoon dashed in and sent the right to the heart, driving Harding back. The Liverpool man seemingly not liking the strong jabs sent in by Muldoon retired across the ring, Muldoon following and sending the left for the wind and the point, and bringing the right with telling effect on Harding's ribs. Harding again started well in the second round, hitting Muldoon immediately on taking the centre. Muldoon again pressed his man, and sending the right on to the jaw, Harding immediately cried enough, leaving Muldoon, a pupil of Professor Corlette's, an easy winner in the second round. The fight between Martin Hogan (Hulme) and Geo. Dingle (Liverpool) proved the best of the night. Both men have met previously here, when Hogan won in four rounds. This time the men met to box the best of ten two-minute rounds for a nine-guinea cup. The first round saw Hogan take a good lead, forcing Dingle all over the ring, and scoring freely with right and left. In the second round Hogan rushed again, Dingle clinched, and sending the right for the head, steadied Hogan. On the third meeting matters were more equal, both men boxing very scientifically. On coming up for the fourth time Hogan appeared rather weak, Dingle having rather the best of matters, scoring quickly with left and right on the face. The fifth meeting again saw Dingle to the front, he repeatedly punching Hogan without a return. Dingle sent the right on to the heart four times in succession; this was decidedly Dingle's round. The sixth meeting both men keenly watched each other, matters being more equal. The seventh round saw Hogan to the fore, he showing remarkable agility, driving Dingle on to the ropes. The referee hereabouts was in the ring. Dingle becoming entangled in the ropes Hogan struck out as he got his foothold, cries of foul being raised (decidedly there was no foul), Hogan punishing his man more in this round than any other four. The eighth meeting saw Hogan again pushing matters, Dingle eventually sending the right to the jaw. The ninth round saw some clever boxing, both men cleverly slipping and ducking, Hogan's footwork being very good. Both men came in for an ovation. The tenth round Dingle eased up at the start, then tried for a knockout with the right, but fell short. Hogan replied with a left on the wind, having slightly the best of matters. Hogan, after going the full distance, gained a popular victory. Both these men are pupils of Prof. Corlette's. Hogan is out with a challenge to box any 9st 6lb man in the Manchester district. Mick Hogan, Tom Loftus, and Bill Loftus were in Hogan's corner, whilst J. Noble and the Brothers Dingle looked after Dingle. Exhibition boxing between J. Troy (Corlette's novice) and A. Appleton (Corlette's novice), and S. Hobin (Hulme) v. A. Nother filled in the intervals. Jack Fairclough was referee, Bert Smith (the "Irish Count") held the watch, whilst Eddie Napper was M.C.

CHAS. DOYLE (OLDHAM) v. ALFRED Hazlegrove (Manchester).—Charles Doyle writes: I have gone into strict training for my match with Alf Hazlegrove, and am staying at the Bull's Head Inn, Grange Bar, under the care of Jem Danbury, of Oldham, and expect to give a good account of myself on February 5.

FRANK BRIERLEY, OF LIVERPOOL, v. Billy Gordon (black), U.S.A.—Frank Brierley and Billy Gordon are matched to box twenty rounds at 9st 8lb for £130 at the Liverpool Gymnastic Club next Monday, January 28. Both lads are undergoing an extensive preparation, and both are reported fit.

BOXING AT THE COLUMBIA B.C.

THE COLUMBIA B.C., IF NOT IN the first flight of boxing clubs, at least runs them very hard. It has sent to the various annual competitions boxers who, if not proving winners, have greatly distinguished themselves, and the secretary, J. D. Williams, was clever enough to have taken high honours had not a certain element of luck, which always enters into these contests, prevailed against him. On Tuesday evening the members vacated their old trysting place, which is in the swimming bath belonging to the club, and held their annual competitions for club novices at the Tee-To-Tum, a huge temperance café in High Street, Shoreditch, opposite the church. There were good prizes for 8st, 10st, and 9st novices. In the 8st, J. Swan beat W. Radmill.—These lads were very equally matched. In this contest Radmill did all the stopping, whilst Swan did all the trying, and for trying to accomplish that which was stopped from coming off by Radmill, Swan received the verdict. There was very little to choose between J. Connor and J. Friswell, one using the left on the body and the other the left on the face. As the facial marks were more apparent to the judges than the body blows the verdict went to Bonnor. W. Smith must have thought he never was meant for the ring directly he faced E. Jones. In the first round Smith hopped round the ring in order to avoid, but, getting in the way of Jones's fist in the second round, he fell to the boards, where he lay in a quiescent state until counted out. In the semi-final Swan found Connor a very different article to Radmill. Swan in that case received the verdict for "forcing the pace." It was Connor who "forced the pace" on this occasion, and Swan, not liking the process, gave in. In the final bout Connor, the best novice in the competition, had little trouble with Jones, who had previously sparred a bye. For a few seconds it looked as if Jones was about to do something, but before he could put this something into practice he received a "banger" from Connor on the jaw, which evidently acted as a quietus, for down went Jones, and the subsequent proceedings interested him no more. In the 9st novices J. Thompson entered the ring like a dying duck in a thunderstorm. He stood up for one round with his opponent, J. Groves, and then turning to the spectators, exclaimed, "Gentlemen, pray excuse me; I am very unwell," retired. The giant and the dwarf were the next to take the ring, A. Sale, the giant, being fully a head taller than his opponent, Driver. Driver wildly tried to "middle" the long 'un without effect. In the second round Sale shoved his glove against Driver in a manner which suggested "Get away you bad boy." Driver, not relishing this, swung his hands like an animated windmill, some of the blows waking up Sale. In the third round Driver thought he had accomplished quite enough, and gracefully retired ere its commencement. In the final bout Sale, who was the tallest man in the competition, punched his man to a standstill in the second round. In the 10st novices J. Broughton (good pugilistic name) was the best in the competition. In the first bout Jack Broughton met George Mason. If there had been an extra prize for gameness Mason should have won it; for he stood up to be knocked down by Broughton during the whole of the three rounds. J. Robson beat F. Gibbs, but only after a slashing encounter. It was a very level bout, but Robson finished up fresh, being much the stronger boxer. The final bout, which was expected to be a cake walk for Broughton, proved to be quite the reverse. It was only in the last round that Broughton proved his supremacy and gained the verdict.

BOXING IN THE NORTH.—AT THE West Hartlepool A.C. last Saturday Sam Johnson (Gateshead) and Williams (Newcastle) met in a ten rounds contest for £30. Williams was a beaten man from the start, and after the seventh round he gave up. Will Cox and Gibbons, two Stockton lads, next came together in a six rounds match, and Gibbons, who was outclassed, gave up after fighting gamely through four rounds. A ball-punching competition, in which some clever work was seen, ended in favour of Jem Granby, of Stockton. The tournament was under the management of W. A. Barry, ex-champion sculler of the world.

HEARING THAT McMERRIMAN, OF Woolwich, is in want of a match and has been looking for a job for some time, P. Palmer, of H.M.S. Pembroke, will box him the best of ten rounds, catch-weight, if any young gentleman will give a suitable purse worth boxing for. An early answer will oblige.

BOB TAYLOR, OF WALWORTH, TO Bill Hickman and Jack Lamb.—Bob Taylor will box either of the above named ten or twelve rounds, if Bill Lee or Harry Williams will give a purse. An early answer will be attended to.

J. W. DELANEY, OF BRADFORD, will fight Simmons, of Leeds, any number of rounds, at 7st 6lb, or catch-weight, for the best purse offered in either Leeds or Bradford. This is also open to either Haigh or Austin, of Bradford.

BOXING AT BOB HABBIJAM'S.

THE NEWMAN STREET ACADEMY put forth a good programme on Friday evening last. Four six rounds and a three rounds contest were down for discussion. What sterling good novices "Bos" Edwards and "Buck" Shine are was demonstrated at the Habbijam Saloon. In the first place "Bos" Edwards beat G. Dudley. This contest went the whole of the rounds, the encounter being voted the best of the evening, "Bos" Edwards leaving off a long way in front. "Buck" Shine, novice No. 2, beats Harry Ashley, at one time the champion at his weight and the hero of a hundred fights, the six rounds being run through in a most determined manner. Three Rounds Contest: "Bos" Edwards beat G. Dudley.—All the rounds were fought at a smart pace, and the faces of the men showed very plainly the handiwork of the opposing forces. Interest was heightened with every rush to close quarters, and after a severe engagement victory rested with Edwards, who at the finish was a long way in front. This trial led to a match for a "pony" (£25). A splendid novice. Six Rounds Contests: Wheeler beat Dave Morbin.—When Wheeler and Dave Morbin were slipped a battle royal commenced. Free fighting with right as well as left took place. The limited area of the ring eminently suited the requirements and tastes of the combatants. With no rest throughout every bout they fought at a great pace. Rally after rally took place, and straight left-handed punches drove each man to the ropes. Finally Wheeler won. Dick Gorman beat Tom Cooper.—There was little time for reflection. Sharp was the word, and quick the action. Neither man needed any incentive from the onlookers. Both were primed to the teeth, and mainly depended upon the left hand. This went straight home when delivered, and by way of variety the right came across with electric effect and precision. When the contest concluded the men were ready for more, and a verdict given in favour of Gorman. "Buck" Shine beat Harry Ashley.—There was no mistaking the effect the boxing had upon the fighters. Stamina was much needed to keep upright, and the punching the men received was enough to satisfy them for many a long day. Still they never flinched. Half-arm work was the order of play anyhow or anywhere, so long as it was above the belt. A fierce rally ended the fight, and the laurel wreath was handed to Shine. George Cooper beat Harry Churchill.—All the time it was punch for punch, with refreshing rallies from one side of the ring to the other. Cooper very determined, and as firm on his legs as Churchill. A startling lead by Cooper, who surprised Churchill by the quickness of his action. The right of Cooper turned Churchill on his heel, and Cooper followed up his advantage. He kept Churchill lively, and effected most of the leading, making better use of his right to the call of time. Last round a teaser. Cooper again jumped in with a flush hit, and got back. Churchill went after him might and main. They fought right and left stubbornly and actively, and a punishing set-to terminated to the advantage of Cooper.

BARNSBURY B.C. — MR. MEARS, the president of the B.B.C., has presented the Barnsbury B.C. with a splendid sterling silver cup for a feather-weight competition (9st). This, with the addition of one from Lieutenant Moffit, which will be contested for at 10st 4lb, should bring a lot of entries. An 8st 4lb Novices' Competition will be given on February 7 for a marble timepiece presented by J. Goldsmith, Esq.

JAMES RENNIE, OF NEWHOUSE, hearing so much about James Keatings, of Dykehead, Shotts, will box him ten or fifteen rounds at catch-weight, for £5 a-side, open to £10. An answer through THE MIRROR OF LIFE will receive the greatest attention. Hoping this will lead to business and save all talk.

HARRY GRIFFITHS, OF PORT Talbot, in answer to "Darkey" Thomas, or Driscoll, of Cardiff, will box Thomas the best of twenty rounds for £5 a-side, to box at a club which offers the best purse. Griffiths will meet Thomas at the Villiers Arms, Briton Ferry, on Friday, the 25th, at 7 p.m., to arrange matters. Win or lose with Thomas, will box Driscoll, of Cardiff, on the above terms.

BARNSBURY AMATEUR BOXING CLUB.

(President, A. V. Mears, Esq.)

The above club wishes to inform old and new members that henceforth it will be conducted entirely on its own rules. It will also be run throughout the year, enabling members joining to have the full course of instruction of six months, dating from time of election.

Several First-Class Open and Club Competitions, also Challenge Cups at various weights, will take place during the season.

PRIVATE LESSONS DAILY
By their Instructor,
Prof. ANDREW J. NEWTON.
Seventh Season.
Practice Nights, Tuesday.

Several private gentlemen have intimated their intention of competing. Full particulars can be obtained of the Hon. Sec. H. B. WATSON, 55, Barnsbury Road, Islington, N.—[ADVT.]

BOXING AT WOOLWICH

ON SATURDAY, AT THE DRILL HALL, Woolwich, Mr. J. T. Hulls placed before his patrons a show that delighted everybody. There were a number of hardened followers of boxers there, men who know when they see good boxing, and their expressions of pleasure were a guarantee that it was a good night's sport. The officials were:—Referee, Mr. J. J. Stanley; timekeeper, Dave Isaacs; M.C., Jack Richards; seconds, Dick Pepper, Fred Denny, Harry Churchill, and Arthur Cooper. For the competition, Mr. E. Plummer was referee, and Messrs. W. Dees (heavy-weight amateur champion), and J. J. Stanley, judges. Heavy-weight Competition: First Series: Corporal McFadden (Royal Artillery) beat A. Phillips (Camberwell).—Few blows went home, but those that reached were effectual. McFadden got there most, and Phillips lay down twice, which caused the referee to caution him. Then a straight right on the head stretched Phillips out, and although not by any means "out," he retired, only 1min 15sec having elapsed. Woolf Bendoff (London) beat K. Boyce (America).—It was not a brisk bout, for at times both appeared to fear his opponent, and stood off, but there was no doubt that Bendoff was the better, and in the end he gained the award. George Penny (Kentish Town) sparred a bye with Bill Lynch (Tower Hamlets). Second Series: Penny beat McFadden.—Although giving away a deal in weight, Penny boxed in splendid form. The soldier did best in the first minute, but then the civilian showed his form, and with left and right did excellently. However, although McFadden did a bit the best, Penny afterwards was by far the cleverer, and scored well. The third round found both men busy, and with the judges disagreeing, the referee ordered an extra round. In this Penny did better, and won a very fine bout. Woolf Bendoff sparred a bye with Bert Firmin. Final Bout: Penny beat Bendoff.—Bendoff was slow, and as a consequence his opponent nearly always managed to get out of danger, although, when the veteran did get home, it was effectual. The last round was much in favour of Penny, who got home when he liked, and in the end his win was without doubt. Eight Rounds Contest: Jem Denhardt (Peckham) beat Jem Thomas (Wales).—Denhardt is a very good lad, for, realising the fact that he could always win, he was satisfied to score without unduly punishing his opponent, who made a very good show. The contest thus progressed until the seventh round, when the Welshman was grassed by a right, which ended what had been a good contest. Sam Webb (Woolwich) beat C. Barclay (Canning Town).—The spectators were of opinion that they were too affectionate, and whistled "Dear old pals." An admonition from the referee had the desired effect, and soon they were hard at work. Webb dug his man on the nose and then on the jaw, and this was sufficient for his opponent, who retired before the first round ended. Jack Calder (Leytonstone) beat Bill Easy (Stratford).—Both men went all the way, and after a very nice bout, in which both men boxed most fairly, Calder gained a deserved award. Patsy Haley (Deptford) beat Angus Griffo (America).—The men were both neat in action, and well matched. Thus a very good contest was seen, the advantage resting with Haley, who was decidedly clever with his head, and slipped his man in good style. However, Griffo was always eager, and made a capital show. There was never much to choose between the men, but Haley did best, and deserved the award. Exhibition Spar: Ben Taylor (Woolwich) v. W. Dees (heavy-weight amateur champion).—The professional was a deal the bigger man, and looked very fit. Taylor certainly impressed all as being a clever man. At the end of the exhibition the M.C., on behalf of the promoter, presented Mr. Dees with a ring for his sportsman-like action in meeting Taylor.

BOXING FOR CHARITY.

ON THE KAISER WILHELM DER Grosse, the grand North German Lloyd steamer on which Sammy Kelly and Harry Harris journeyed to England, both lads gave a boxing entertainment, to the great delight of the passengers. Over £70 was collected, all of which went to the Sailors' Orphan and Widows' Home.

VEAL v. "SUNNY" WELLINGS.—A gentleman, witnessing the contest between C. Veal and "Sunny" Wellings, will back C. Veal to box him twenty rounds—two minutes a round, one minute rest—with 4oz gloves, at 6st 10lb, for £25 a-side, if any gentleman or club will give a purse (bar H. Williams). An answer through THE MIRROR OF LIFE will lead to business.

"KID" VEITCH, OF GATESHEAD, in answer to Jack Guyon, will box him for a pony (£25) a-side and the best purse offered. Failing Guyon, Veitch will box any lad in England at 7st 8lb, weigh in at two o'clock, for £25 a-side, bar Matt Precious, of Birmingham, or Harry McDermott, of South Shields.

P. PALMER, OF H.M.S. PEMBROKE, hearing that W. N. Nunns, of Lambeth, is in want of a match, and has been looking for a job for some time, would be very pleased to box him ten or fifteen rounds, if any gentleman will give a purse.

(*Continued on page* 14.)

GEORGE PENNY,

Of Kentish Town, who Met Trooper Ham at the National Sporting Club, January 21.

JACK HIBBERD,

The Champion Pedestrian, who Holds the Record for 70 Miles in 11hr 38min 35sec.

A MODERN THUG CAPTURED IN CANADA.

A Strangler and Thief, who Terrorised Women, Captured.

JOE GIBSON,
A Clever Coloured Trick Rider.

JAMES C. KIRKPATRICK,
Winner of the Medal and Pump Dancing Championship.

SURPRISE PARTY PAY HIM A VISIT,
And Snowball their Half-dressed Friend at his Own Door.

(Continued from page 11.)

NEWCASTLE BOXING.

THE PROGRAMME WHICH MR. James Lowes had advertised for Saturday evening last at the now renowned Hexham House fully upheld the reputation of the proprietor as a caterer of the first water in the class of sport which is his hobby now, as it has been for many years. It was a very lengthy bill of fare, and from the commencement to the finish the enthusiasm of the spectators was sustained, and they were not chary in showing by their applause and cheers their appreciation of the excellence of the proceedings. The show was opened by J. Simmons and W. Gray, who boxed three rounds in excellent fashion, their exhibition being of a very pleasing nature. In the next twain we were introduced to a débutant, so far as public boxing is concerned, in young Dick Davies ("Spider" Carr's novice), who boxed three rounds with W. Berry, and the new addition to the ranks of local boxers made an excellent show for a first attempt; but there is no doubt he has a deal to learn yet, but as he has youth on his side we may expect him to come on a deal. Berry, who has had some experience with Davies, made a good display, and the pair were heartily applauded. Following these came Jack Jones, of Newcastle, and A. Hall, of Gateshead; but it is almost superfluous to say that they gave enjoyment to all, for the fact that they are amongst the cleverest boxers in the North is well known. Although "Dido" Vardy and Jack Tait did not go at it in that energetic style which is generally their wont, they most certainly gave an exhibition such as could only be given by such admittedly skilful and agile boxers. Jem Lloyd, of South Shields, and Pete Hewitt, of Newcastle, were the last pair to appear before the interval, and they sparred in good style for two rounds, but in the third they went to work in right down earnest, and elicited vociferous cheering. The adjournment over, the competition for novices who had never won a prize was commenced, and the prizes—a gold watch for the winner with a gold medal for the runner-up—were the means of enticing eight youths into the tournament, which produced a quartette of most enjoyable heats. Results: Round 1, Heat 1: W. Taylor (Newcastle) beat J. Pierce (Newcastle).—Round 1 was smartly opened by Taylor. His lead off landed only lightly, but the subsequent exchanges were of a hearty character, as were the following couple. All through, however, Taylor had the best of matters, but he had a game opponent to contend with, and only gained the verdict after a severe struggle. Heat 2: J. Guttery (Newcastle) beat J. Smith (Gateshead).—In the first round Guttery showed the superior knowledge of the game, and had a lead at the end of the first round, and he maintained this until the end of the third. Heat 3: B. Taylor (Gateshead) beat J. Angus (Gateshead).—This tie proved to be one of the best character. It was severely contested right through, and at the conclusion of the third round the referee had no option but to order an extra couple of minutes, and during this period Taylor scored the better, and received the verdict. Heat 4: J. Page (Newcastle) beat J. Connolly (Newcastle). – Right through the piece the proceedings were of a ding dong description, Page gaining the verdict after a game struggle. The competition will be concluded on Saturday next.

BOXING AT NEWCASTLE. — AT Ginnett's Circus, Newcastle, on Monday night, J. Brophy, of Swalwell, met Stephen Mullen, of Wrekenton, at 10st 2lb, in a twenty rounds contest, for £35 a-side and a purse of £55, given by Jack Haggerty. The weighing-in ceremony took place at two o'clock in the afternoon, when Mullen drew the beam at 10st 4lb, and Brophy at 10st 11lb. Mullen opened by scoring decisively with a straight left flush in the face. Brophy disputed the argument very resolutely, but there was not the power behind his blows that characterised the deliveries of the favourite. He, however, was more successful in the second round, but in the next bout Mullen smashed his left over the right eye with such terrific force that a nasty cut was inflicted, from which the claret flowed profusely, and this, together with the fast closing eye, always handicapped Brophy. Mullen played for this particular spot most effectively, and Brophy early hung out signals of distress. He, however, had a very poor guard, and Mullen kept jabbing his left over the damaged eye, and also had the better of the exchanges all round. Once or twice in the closing round Brophy, who fought with great gameness, flattered his supporters in some severe in-fighting. Mullen, however, was always the stronger of the pair, and easily gained the award on points at the termination of the contest, which throughout produced much enthusiasm.

DICK PARKES WILL HOLD A GRAND show at the Tee-To-Tum, Stamford Hill, and a fistic array of talent will be in evidence. Four six rounds contests, eight, and ten rounds, with other boxing, on February 11.

CONTESTS AT GLASGOW.

TWO OF THE BEST BOXING CONtests seen in Glasgow for some time were decided in an outskirt of Glasgow. The first pair to meet were:—

"Pedlar Palmer" (Glasgow) and Billy Watson (Glasgow). — Fifteen rounds of three minutes each, Queensberry rules.—Watson is one of Sandy Eadie's pupils, and if he continues as well as he has begun he will not disgrace his instructor. Watson did most of the leading, and generally succeeded in forcing his opponent into one of the corners. In the second round Palmer slipped, but got up quickly. In the third round he was down for nine seconds. On resuming, a hot rally put him again in difficulties. The fourth round began light. Palmer was out of condition, and was blowing in a manner not calculated to inspire confidence in his supporters. When Watson sailed in Palmer invariably visited the boards. During the round the "Pedlar" was down three times. The fifth and sixth rounds were both in favour of Watson. Palmer was down for nine seconds in the former, and twice down for a like number of seconds in the latter. The seventh and last round was just a repetition of the preceding one. Palmer only got up to be sent down again. He was never knocked out, and always took the full time limit. When half through the seventh round he stayed down the extra second, and the thing was done.

The next item was an eight rounds contest of two minutes each round between Tommy Watson and John Turner, both of Glasgow. Tommy was a brother of the winner in the first encounter, and a likely lad, but Turner was much stronger, and did most of the leading. The lads fought hard throughout. The first and second rounds were pretty evenly contested; in the third, however, Turner took a slight lead, and in the following meeting still further increased his stock of points. The fifth was the hottest of the lot, both tried hard for the knock-out without success. The sixth saw the close The referee had repeatedly cautioned the men against hitting in clinches, and towards the end of this round seemed inclined to disqualify Watson for this offence, when his seconds settled the matter themselves by jumping into the ring, and, of course, the referee had no option but to award Turner the decision. Jem Waldie and Colly Barrett seconded the winner, while Mr. Dick was referee, and Mr. Forrest timekeeper.

THE GLENGALL GYMNASIUM WAS well filled last Saturday, when Harry Williams staged his usual weekly entertainment. Since Ted Hollier's resort has not been opened this season, the Glengall is the only resort in Peckham, and the public patronise this resort of the fistic fraternity. Walter Boynes and F. Smith acted as judges; timekeeper, Joe Fielder; W. Armstrong, referee; with the promoter doing the talking. Six Rounds Contest: Jack MacQuillin beat "Ginger" Mallett.—For three rounds this proved a scientific bout, but Mac forced the work during the fourth round, and, more than holding his own, won easily. Six Rounds Contest: Fred Benham beat Harry Tolfres.—During a rally a cut under the latter's eye was reopened, and he retired. Six Rounds Contest: Jack Rose beat Fred Langton.—The first-named took the lead at the start, and, despite all Langton's efforts, kept it till the close, and obtained the award. 6st 6lb Competition: Benny O'Shea beat Bill Nixon.—This proved a hard-hitting set-to from start to finish, with O'Shea victorious. Young Tiddler beat Alf Payne.—Payne cut out the work, but tired before the end of the opening round, and Tiddler went away and won easily. "Dummy" Leahy beat Jem Cooper.—The soldier was much the cleverer, and taking the initiative at the start, added to it, and won by a distance.

C. GOODE AND H. PRESSEY, of Portsmouth.—Ashton's backer wishes to state that he is open to back him against any man in the south of England on his (Ashton's) return from the Channel Fleet, which is in June or July. Pressey can be accommodated on the same terms as last. Ashton wishes to mention that he thinks it must be a joke on Goode's part to box at 8st 6lb. Should, however, Goode think he has a possible chance, he shall be accommodated on Ashton's return home. A purse not forthcoming in such a one-sided affair, Ashton shall box him in private for a side stake, which must be deposited at THE MIRROR OF LIFE.

JEM REID, LATE OF THE 4th Batt. Royal Dublin Fusiliers, is open to box Corporal Saunders, the light-weight army champion, the best of twenty rounds, if the N.S.C. would give a purse.

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TIM CALLAHAN KNOCKS OUT OSCAR GARDNER.

(Special Report.)

BOSTON, JANUARY 9.—OSCAR Gardner, the "Omaha Kid," was knocked out in the last round of his fifteen rounds bout with Tim Callahan, of Philadelphia, at the Isoteric Club, on Monday night. Gardner received terrible punishment in every round, but came up strong each time. Callahan did not have a mark on him. Oscar could not get in on the good defence set up by the Quaker. He rushed and swung, but to no purpose. Callahan used a straight left jab with effect. In the third round he had Gardner's face cut up. In that round the Philadelphian landed a vicious left swing on Oscar's jaw, sending the latter to the floor. In the sixth Oscar received another left swing on the jaw that knocked him on his back. From that out he received severe punishment. Every once in a while he would revive and attempt to mix matters, but a few straight lefts made him cautious. A right on the stomach and a left swing on the jaw in the last round put Oscar out after one minute of sparring.

BOXING AT LEEDS.—BLONDIN Hawkins, of Walsall, and Sam Parker, of Leeds, met at the Leeds and County Athletic Club, Leeds, last Monday night, to box ten rounds of two minutes each, at catch-weight, for a purse given by the proprietor, Professor Moore. The contest was originally arranged for Hawkins and F. Gess (Plymouth), but last week Gess was taken seriously ill, and Parker was deputed to take his place. From the very commencement the bout was heavy, both trying for a knock-out, which Hawkins nearly brought off in the first round. Hawkins was very tricky in avoiding Parker's right swings, and at the end of the third round was a good favourite. In the fourth round Hawkins, in slipping his man, accidentally caught Parker on the chin with his head, but Parker got his own back in the next round with a terrible smack on Hawkins' left eye. Parker forced the pace, and early in the seventh round sent Hawkins down with a body punch, and the latter was counted out.

A GRAND VARIETY AND BOXING tournament will take place at the Hall-by-the-Sea, Margate, on Tuesday next, January 29, when several stars from the London halls will positively appear. Also Jack Scales will oppose Harry Barrett, Johnny Thomas v. "Sailor" Richardson in a ten rounds contest, Joe Ross, of Spitalfields, v. Bill Stonelake, six rounds, Ernie Plummer will punch the ball, and the champion, "Pedlar" Palmer, and Bob White will wind up with a spar of three rounds, the whole of the management under the care of Bob White. THE MIRROR OF LIFE appoints referee.

J. THOMAS, OF SOUTHWARK, SEEing that Pat Day, of the Borough, is in want of a match, will box him eight or ten rounds if H. Williams will give a purse. Failing P. Day, H. Carter, of Mitcham, can have a match at the same terms. An answer through THE MIRROR OF LIFE will lead to business.

ARTHUR MORRIS IS OPEN TO meet the winner of J. T. Hulls's heavy-weight competition for £25 a-side and best purse offered. An answer through THE MIRROR OF LIFE will receive attention.

BEN TAYLOR, PROFESSOR Vaughan's pupil, is now matched to box William Gill for £10 a-side, fifteen rounds, and the best purse offered, on February 7. Both men are equally matched, and a good fight is sure to be witnessed.

BILL PIKE, IN ANSWER TO NAT Keyser's challenge, will box him fifteen or twenty rounds for £10 or £25 a-side and Mr. Harry Wright's purse, to box at catch-weight. No other terms will suit.

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[ADVT.

BOXING AT LEICESTER.

LONDONERS WERE VERY MUCH in evidence at Tom Wickwar's show at Leicester last week. Jack Hennessey, only married Sunday week, was out early earning money, for on the Tuesday he met Jack Fay, of Leicester. Harry Munro, well-known to boxers in London under another moniker, met Billy Rowe, once connected with the Billy Ross entertainment; Munro won somewhat easily. Two lads of local reputation stood up for ten 2min rounds, C. Sanson v. Young Rayner. The latter had no chance and courted disqualification by throwing his man in the second round. The tit-bit in the bill was a fifteen rounds (2min) contest between Jack Hennessey, of London, and Jem Fay, of Leicester, for £25 and Tom Wickwar's purse. A great deal of excitement prevailed when the men entered the ring. Both stripped in good condition, and the contest proved one of the best seen in Leicester for some years past. Hennessey, whose style was distinctly different to that of most boxers, used both hands to excellent effect in the first round, at the close of which odds of 6 to 4 were offered on him. The local lad at the outset contented himself by obtaining the measure of his opponent, after which he continued to make excellent use of his left, so that at the end of the third bout even money only was offered about Hennessey. Some very heavy in-fighting was indulged in during the progress of the fourth and two succeeding bouts, and in this Fay could fairly claim an advantage, for Hennessey's left cheek and optic bore marked traces of the local lad's handiwork. The issue was, however, by no means a settled matter, for the Londoner was always ready at the call, and although receiving the lion's share of punishment he displayed the utmost gameness, and was repeatedly applauded. After the ninth round the fight went all in favour of Fay, although the visitor struggled gamely to the end. During the evening exhibition sparring was given by Joe and Tom Wilson and Fred Greaves (matched against Harry Smith, of Northampton) and Jem Prussin.

BOXING IN THE WEST-END.— Frank Morecambe, the well-known bantam, staged an assault-at-arms last Thursday at Lexington Hall, Golden Square. During the evening the following displayed their abilities in exhibition bouts: Bill Wallace and Ted Carter, Ted Knight and Jem Harper, Sam Harper and Bill Telford, Jack Guyon and Frank Morecambe. 7st 4lb Competition: J. McCarthy beat A. Kelly, T. Clench beat F. Foot, W. Russell beat Jack Streat, Ted Driscoll beat L. Murphy. Semi-finals: McCarthy beat Clench, Russell beat Driscoll. Final: McCarthy beat Russel. Eight Rounds Contest: Jack Morris beat Joe Noble.—This was very much one-sided, and after being receiver-general Noble was counted out in the third round. Eight Rounds Contest: E. Waterman beat Dick Butler.—This proved a fine fight, and in spite of the heavy hitting Butler stuck to his guns till in the fourth round a solar plexus blow put an end to the battle.

"SAILOR" HULME, BEING DISsatisfied by his defeat in the 8st 4lb competition at the N.S.C. last Thursday, will be pleased to box Izard again six or eight rounds if Mr. Bettinson, of the National Sporting Club, will give a purse. An early answer from Izard will be promptly attended to.

JOHNNY CULLING, OF ISLINGTON, will box Jack Fitzpatrick ten or fifteen rounds or Alf Leeper if any boxing club will give a purse worth boxing for.

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